OFFICIAL REPORT.
George P. Rowell & Co., the leading authority on newspaper information, says:
"THE FORT WAYNE SENTINEL, published at Fort Wayne, Ind., has the highest circulation rating accorded to any daily in Indiana, outside of Indianapolis.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.
All the coupons of the "Sentinel" for the different photographic portfolios that we are now offering will be found together on the last column of the third page.

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY, MARCH 10, 1894. ——PART FIRST—— PRICE FIVE CENTS.

? ?

Do you look forward to getting a New Spring dress ?

? ? ? ?

Are you prepared to look upon everything which partakes of spring stuff ?

? ? ? ?

Do you know where to buy superlative values ?

? ? ? ?

Have you taken time to see if what we told you is true ?

? ? ? ?

Do you know the extent of our stock ?

? ? ? ?

Are you aware that our assortments for the coming season will be stronger and better than ever ?

? ? ? ?

GEO. DeWALD & CO.

? ?

Friday and Saturday

We Will Again Have a Lot of Our

Water Soaked Goods

On Sale which we will sell as we did before.

They Consist of—

Rubber Coats. Umbrellas.
Smoking Jackets, Canes,
Summer Coats and Vests,
Kid, Leather and Woolen Gloves, and Mitts.

We also found a lot of fine SPRING STYLE

Black Stiff Hats !

Which we sold at from $2.50 to $3.00, and will close them out at the small sum of

$1.40.

Come early and get The greatest bargain we ever offered since our Special Sale.

WM. MEYER & BRO.

Rooms 5 and 7 Arcade.

CHEAP MEATS.

Leikauf Bros. & Bash

PACKING HOUSE,

Foot of Hanover Street. Take East Main Street Car.

Whole Hogs, Beef by the quarter, Leaf Lard, Spare Ribs, Pork Cuttings, Pigs Feet, Back Bones, Beef and Hog Casings. Liver given away.

Confirmation Suits !

ALL TAILOR MADE.

Black, $6.50 and $8.00.

Blue-Black, $8.75, $10.50 to $18.00.

We guarantee them to be perfect in style and workmanship.

J. G. THIEME & SON,

Cor. Columbia and Clinton Sts.

QUEEN LIL'S RECRUITS.

She Gets Them in the United States and Canada.

The Hawaiian Government Alarmed at the Situation—Fears of Outbreak Entertained.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 10.—The steamer Australia, six and one-half days from Honolulu, arrived today, and brought the following advices:

HONOLULU, March 3, 1894.

Every steamer that has arrived here during the last two months has brought a number of steerage passengers who have seemed to have no visible means of support and no good reason for coming to the islands. This has occurred so often and Honolulu is becoming so overrun with these strangers that the idea has become prevalent that they come in the interests of the ex queen. It has been reported to the government and on seemingly good authority that the agents of Liliuokalani have been recruiting men in both the United States and British Columbia, principally the latter.

For some time the government refused to believe such rumors, but of late suspicion has been aroused and active steps have been taken to nip in the bud any plot that the royalists may have of restoring the queen by force. It is claimed that a number of these men have enlisted in the army and are ready at the first sign of any trouble to join the royalists in an attack upon the government. A bill was passed by the councils on Thursday last that will stop the coming of any more people of this class. It is to the effect that any alien who lands here must furnish good evidence that he comes with no intention of hostility to the government and that he must be able to show that he has means of supporting himself while here. Another bill that was passed the same day provides for the deportation of all persons now in the islands in relation to whom there is probable cause to believe that he entertains any unlawful intentions contrary to the established system of government. Such persons may be arrested, and, if found guilty, be banished from the country for a space of six years, or may be imprisoned at hard labor here for one year.

HIS WIFE'S NAME IS LEGION.

Harry Temple, of Wabash, a Much Married Man.

WABASH, Ind., March 10—Mrs. Belle Temple, wife of Harry Temple, the bigamist under arrest at Martins Ferry, Ohio, arrived at her home in this city yesterday, accompanied by wife No. 3, a prepossessing blonde of twenty, whom Temple married on January 3, 1894, at Lenoir, N. C. After the marriage Temple left her at the St. Charles hotel, Wheeling, W. Va., he going on to Columbus, Ohio, from which point he wrote her to return to Lenoir. He went back to Wheeling, where he was arrested for burglary and locked up. He requested the newspapers to say nothing of his arrest, because it would ruin his business, but his petition was not granted. Letters were found which proved that he had two other wives, and the Wabash wife was summoned to appear against him. Mrs. Temple No. 1, the Wabash wife, said that when she entered the jail her little boy recognized Temple, calling him "papa," and that Temple nearly fainted away. Wife No. 2 is an Indianapolis girl, named Maude Peter. Temple's trial is set for March 26, and until that date Mrs. Temple Nos. 1 and 3 will remain in Wabash.

HORSE TRADERS KILLED.

Their Cook Arrested on Suspicion of the Double Murder.

PARIS, Ark., March 10.—News reached here yesterday of a terrible double murder committed four miles south of Booneville, this county. The crime was evidently committed Sunday night, February 25. Two horse traders and their cook, a young man about twenty-five years old, went into camp in an outhouse near Booneville on that date. That night pistol shots were heard and the next day the young man was seen and the two horse traders were missing. That evening the house they had camped in burned down. It was noticed that the young man was in possession of the horses and cattle that had belonged to the traders. Citizens began to suspect foul play and found in the ashes the bones of two human beings. The young man was arrested on the charge of murder.

MAY SETTLE THE CASE.

A Movement to Dismiss the Charges Against Bank Directors.

NEW YORK, March 10.—The directors of the defunct Commercial bank of Brooklyn, some of whom are under indictment, may not be prosecuted, owing to the fact that they have agreed to buy the worthless mortgages held by the institution and to pay the depositors every dollar due them. There are about one hundred and fifty depositors, and they are to bring civil suits for damages, so the directors were forced to take the course they have. If it can be shown that some of these mortgages were not valueless, Cashier John T. Vail will be relieved of some of the blame put upon him.

FELL IN LOVE WITH HER PICTURE

Charles Knoll Sends to Germany for the Original and Marries Her.

LAPORTE, Ind., March 10.—Charles Knoll and Mary Mellenthin were romantically married in this city today by Dr. Esslinger, of the German M. E. church. About a year ago Knoll came here from Germany and secured employment as a mason. Shortly afterward a friend showed him a photograph of Miss Mellenthin, then living in the fatherland, and he was smitten with her looks. Correspondence ensued, and, in obedience to his summons, the young woman came to this city. She arrived a day or two ago, and no time was lost by the couple in getting married.

SUDDEN DEATH.

Ex-Speaker Hewit Stricken Down With Rheumatism.

He Served His Country During the War as a Soldier and Later as a Legislator.

HOLLIDAYSBURG, Pa., March 10.—Ex-Speaker Benjamin L. Hewit died last night after a brief illness. He recently went to Philadelphia to be treated for rheumatism and returned home apparently improved. He suffered a relapse, however, and succumbed to the disease. Mr. Hewit was a prominent member of the last legislature and took a leading part in all of the debates. He was speaker of the house during the session of 1881-'83. After graduating from Princeton college in 1834, he studied law and was admitted to the bar two years later. He served in the army during the late war as paymaster. Mr. Hewit was five times elected a member of the house of representatives from Blair county and for eleven years was a state fish commissioner. He was in his sixty-first year.

THE INDUSTRIES OF INDIANA.

A Census Bulletin Gives the Statistics of the Principal Cities.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 10.—There was issued from the census office last evening a bulletin giving statistics of manufactures from cities having a population of over 20,000 in 1890. The following figures relate to Indianapolis: Number of establishments reporting, 1,189; value of property hired, $3,724,435; aggregate investment, including land, buildings, machinery, tools and implements, raw materials and finished product, $15,266,685; cash and accounts receivable, $3,597,676; rent paid for tenancy, $301,187; taxes, $250,479; insurance, $135,332; repairs, $151,555; amount paid to contractors, $298,325; interest paid on cash used in the business, $161,235; average number of employed, 18,061; total wages, $8,954,812; number of officers in firms, 1,781, who receive wages aggregating $1,676,358. The statistics relating to skilled and unskilled operatives in Indianapolis in 1890 placed the number of operatives at 253 females above fifteen years; males, above sixteen years, 10,732; females, above fifteen years, 1,373; children, 449. The latter were paid in wages in 1890, $66,765; females, above fifteen years, $136,898; males, above sixteen years, $5,466,178; females, above fifteen years, $118,390.

Evansville reports: Number of establishments, 482; investment, $9,160,859; live assets, $2,430,662; number of employes, 7,435; total wages, $3,137,298.

Fort Wayne statistics give: Number of establishments, 235; value of plants, $6,999,600; employes, 6,011; total wages, $2,696,318.

MAKING NO PROGRESS.

The Insurgents at Rio Doing Practically Nothing.

RIO DE JANEIRO, March 10.—It is officially announced that the insurgents have made no progress in their march upon Sao Paulo and that state is prepared to repel the invasion with its own resources. It is added that no danger is feared from any rebel force coming from Rio Grande do Sul, as it would be unable to cross the frontier. Martial law is only inforced in the states of Pernambuco, Sao Paulo, Parana, Santa Catarina and Rio de Janeiro. By the presidential decree, which was issued on February 18, crimes connected with the rebellion alone will be tried before military courts.

EMPEROR MUTSUHITO

Celebrates the Twenty-fifth Anniversary of His Marriage.

YOKOHAMA, March 10.—The twenty-fifth anniversary of the marriage of Emperor Mutsuhito, who was married February 9, 1869, to Haruko, daughter of the late Tadaka, of the house of Foudjiwara Ichidjo, was celebrated today throughout the country. The emperor has three children, Prince Yoshihito Harounomiya, the heir to the throne, who was born August 31, and two daughters, Princess Masako Tsunenomia and Princess Fusako Kanenomija.

Justice White.

WASHINGTON, March 10.—The present understanding at the supreme court is that Associate Justice White, of Louisiana, will be sworn in next Monday at the opening of court. The court officials have not been advised of Mr. White's desires in the matter but base their belief on the fact that his resignation as a senator from Louisiana will take effect on Monday. Representative Blanchard expects his commission as senator today and if it is received he will enter upon his new duties Monday.

Given Six Months.

NEW YORK, March 10—James H. Farley was sentenced to six months in prison yesterday for bigamy. He had pleaded in extenuation that he was subject to epileptic fits and that he was in an epileptic condition when he contracted the bigamous marriage and did not realize what he was doing.

Fred Schmueckle's horse ran away on Columbia street this morning, smashing the buggy but doing no other damage.

SENATOR HILL.

Report That He Will Wed Miss Letty Scott.

The Lady is the Niece of Vice President Stevenson and the Belle of Louisville.

LOUISVILLE, March 10.—Kentucky society is in a flutter today by the announcement of the reported engagement of Miss Letty Scott, a well known belle, and Senator David B. Hill, of New York. The report lacks confirmation or denial, for the reason that both parties are at present at Washington. Miss Scott is the niece of Vice President Stevenson, and according to the report printed in the Times this afternoon, she was visiting her aunt at Washington when she met the senator. An engagement is said to have followed. Miss Scott is a beautiful young woman and, while Bloomington, Ill., is the place of her nativity, she is the daughter of a Kentuckian, her father, the late M. L. Scott, having resided at Lexington. Her mother and Mrs. Stevenson are sisters. Her relatives here refuse to discuss the reported engagement.

COSTELLO'S BOND FORFEITED.

Judge Gillett Appoints a Special Judge in Other Roby Suits.

HAMMOND, Ind., March 10.—Final judgment was today rendered by Judge Gillett on the $1,000 bond which Martin Costello, the convicted prize fighter, recently forfeited by fleeing to Canada. The court appointed ex-Senator J. W. Youche as special judge in the suits which Prosecutor Willis E. McMahon will bring to foreclose the forfeiture of three similar bonds of $1,000 each. The appointment was made on account of Judge Langdon's nonappearance. The other suits against President Dominick O'Malley and other members of the defunct Columbian Athletic association have been set for an adjourned term of the Lake circuit, and will be heard the week beginning April 23. There are twenty-one charges of riotous conspiracy against the members of the club. The bond, which was today declared forfeited, was signed by M. T. Towle, banker; Maurice Champaign, president of the Roby Athletic club, and A. W. Warren, real estate dealer. They are amply indemnified, and will not lose a cent even if all the bonds are declared forfeited.

TELEPATHIC ADVANCE NOTICES.

Case of an Indiana Woman Who Dreams of Future Events.

ELKHART, Ind., March 9.—Mrs. Moses Miller, living near this city, avers that coming events of personal concern are often revealed to her through dreams. She always knows when important things are going to happen, she says, especially if they are going to affect her. As an example, her last pension paper had been sent away improperly signed, yet she was ignorant of the same until one night she dreamed her application was coming back because it had not been signed in full. This morning's mail brought it back for correction and the old lady was greatly pleased with her dream disclosures. Before its return she had told others that it would surely come back for correction.

LEAVING BLUEFIELDS.

Citizens Don't Like the Government of Nicaragua.

NEW YORK, March 10.—Captain Crowell, of the steamer Premier, which arrived today from Bluefields, states that a large number of inhabitants of Bluefields were leaving the town owing to the recent change of government. This town formerly belonged to the Mosquito reservation, but previous to the sailing of the Premier, the Nicaraguan standard has been hoisted and the adjacent country became Nicaraguan territory. The British man-of-war Cleopatra which, as cabled from Colon to the Associated Press, had landed a force of eighty men and officers at Bluefields, had not arrived up to the time of the Premier's sailing.

SHELLED THE TOWN.

British War Ships Open Fire on Conjur.

BATHURST, March 10.—The British warships under the command of Admiral Bedford yesterday shelled the bush in the vicinity of Conjur and when the enemy was supposed to have been driven out, 200 blue jackets and marines were landed and marched upon the town which was found to be deserted. Conjur was then set fire to and burned to the ground. Chief Fodisilah is supposed to be at Sirnyang, upon which place the soldiers of a West India regiment are marching. The war against Chief Fodisilah is practically ended.

A FATAL DOSE.

Took Two Spoonsful of Extract of Colocynth.

POMEROY, Ohio, March 10.—Mrs. Thos. M. Holmes, who took a large dose of extract of colocynth to prove that she had not poisoned her daughter, died last night. The daughter died from poison and the mother was accused of having administered the fatal dose. She denied the charge, claiming the medicine was for liver trouble. To demonstrate that she was acting in good faith she took two spoonsful of the drug herself with the above result. She lived a week. It is believed now that the poison was placed in the medicine by an unknown person.

WILL START UP.

Mills Which Have Been Shut Down for Months.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., March 10.—The employes of the A. L. Sayles & Co's woolen mill at Pascoe have been notified that the mills will start on full time Monday, after a shut down of several months, under a ten per cent. cut down. The William Orrell woolen mill at Glendale, which has been partially shut down for several months, will start on full time Monday, under a ten per cent. reduction in wages.

HAMPERED IN THE WORK

Wheels of Legislation Blocked by Many Obstacles.

The Senate Committee on Finance Meet on Tariff Bill Work, But Accomplish Nothing.

WASHINGTON, March 10.—The senate committee on finance met this morning at 10:30 o'clock for the purpose of considering the tariff bill as presented by the democratic majority. Only seven of the eleven members of the committee were present, Senators Jones of Nevada; Vance, McPherson and Sherman being the absentees. McPherson was called out of the city yesterday by the illness of a member of his family, and Senator Sherman was himself indisposed. The committee examined the details of the bill and discussed its salient features. They were hampered in this work, however, by opposition to the resolution to examine the bill and suggest amendments. The republican members will make an effort to secure some changes and if they meet with success in a few will probably try to secure others. They are hopeful, from assurance which Senator McPherson is said to have given persons who have called upon him, that he will join with them in trying to secure the modification of several schedules and if he should pursue this plan, the bill will be amended to the extent that he may be willing to cooperate with the republicans, as they will probably cast a solid vote, so that his vote would give them a majority.

STRUCK TWO HARD.

A Boxing Match May Result in a Death.

CHICAGO, March 10.—In a friendly boxing bout between A. W. Crane, a local boxing celebrity and Mike Sullivan, a railroad clerk, which took place at the Chicago Athletic club house last night the latter received a heavy blow over the heart which is likely to result fatally. Sullivan's opponent has not been arrested.

COLUMBIAN GUARDS.

Seventy-two of Them Go on a Strike.

CHICAGO, March 10.—The world's fair grounds are guarded today by but eight men, as the result of a strike of the remnant of the Columbian guard. Seventy-two guards have thrown down their swords because of the reducing to the ranks of a popular sergeant while an unpopular officer was continued in the service.

LOCAL LINES.

Dr. Parke White, of Warsaw, was in the city today.

The infant son of O. B. Robinson, of the north side, is very ill.

Carl Blackford, of Warsaw, is spending a few days with relatives in this city.

Letter Carrier Rowe this afternoon tendered his resignation to Postmaster Rockhill.

Mrs. J. S. Moser, of Valparaiso, is a guest of Mrs. W. S. Robinson, of the north side.

Tomorrow all the Lutheran children who will be confirmed this spring will take final examinations.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Carrie Rice will be held tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock, from the Grace Lutheran church.

This morning some one poisoned Professor Brannon's fine dog by giving it a dose of strychnine. It was a contemptible trick.

Mr. and Mrs. Alanzo D. Moffett, of Decatur, and Mr. Clifford Willy, of Paris, Ill., are guests of Master Mechanic Mitten and wife.

The funeral of the late Dora Dressel will be held at 2 o'clock tomorrow afternoon from the Evangelical church, corner of Clinton and Holman streets.

Dr. R. Rice, of Elida, Ohio, a major in the famous McLaughlin squadron in the late war, is dead. He was an early friend of Dr. C. H. Sterman, of this city.

Elsewhere in THE SENTINEL will be found the announcement of Fred J. Reineke as a candidate for nomination for city clerk on the democratic ticket.

Sylvester McMahon announces himself in today's SENTINEL as a candidate for councilman from the Fifth ward, subject to the decision of the democratic primary.

In THE SENTINEL today will be found the announcement of Charles H. Buck as a candidate for the office of councilman of the Fifth ward, subject to the decision of the democratic primaries.

This morning Martin Scholo, the well known cigar manufacturer, of 76 Barr street, fell down stairs at his home and was badly hurt. His foot caught at the top of the steps and he pitched down head first.

Paul Mosaman's lecture on his travels in Spain, to be given under the auspices of the Y. P. S. C. E of Plymouth Congregational church, has been postponed from Tuesday evening until Thursday evening of next week.

Last evening, at the home of Misses Kittie and Lillie Screen, the Mistletoe club was organized. The members and officers are as follows: President, Kittie Screen; vice president, Lillian Holley; secretary, Stella Gangwer; treasurer, Annie Parker, and Elsie and Hallie Bell, Nellie Reed, Edith Whitlee, and Lillie Screen.

YOUR CASE IS ON TRIAL.

The Evidence is Being Taken as Each Day Passes.

And the Court is One Which Never Errs—What Will the Verdict Be, Life or Death?

St. Andrew's Mission Sunday school, Shawnee avenue, 3 p. m.

Pastor A. McDowell invites all to the U. P. mission in South Lafayette school house at 2:00 p. m.

The usual Sabbath services will take place at Simpson M. E. church tomorrow, in the morning at 10:45 and at night at 7:30.

Services at the Grace Reformed church tomorrow at 10:30 and 6:30. Evening topic, "Strange Sight and Great Joy at Capernaum."

Services this evening at the Central Christian church and tomorrow at 10:30 a. m., and in the evening baptism will be administered. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

First Presbyterian church—Rev. D. W. Moffat, D. D., pastor. Service at 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m.; Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 p. m.

Third Presbyterian church—Preaching by the pastor, J. M. Boggs, at 10.30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 12. Christian Endeavor society at 6:30 p. m.

Preaching in the South Congregational church by the pastor, Rev Joseph Kerr, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 9:15 a. m. Welcome for all.

R. R. Dept. Y. M. C. A. Rev. Joseph Kerr will have charge of the Bible study at 3 p. m.; George A. Saink will conduct the men's meeting at 3:30 o'clock.

Trinity English Lutheran church—Rev. S. Wagenhals pastor. Morning service at 10:30 a. m.; Sunday school at 2:30; Young people's society at 6:45; evening service at 7:30.

Wayne Street Methodist Episcopal church extends a hearty welcome to the public to all the services. The pastor, Rev. C. N. Eldridge, will preach at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Plymouth Congregational church welcomes you to its services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Come and receive program of special Lenten services for the next two weeks. Rev. J. S. Ainslie, pastor.

Gospel meeting at the City Young Men's Christian association, at 4 o'clock. Rev. A. K. Zartman will speak to the young men assembled. Come and join the hearty singing. Music by the orchestra.

W. T. Wilcox, of the McCormick university, Chicago, will preach in the Bethany Presbyterian church tomorrow morning at 11 o'clock and in the evening at 7:45. Sunday school at 3 p. m. All welcome.

English Lutheran Church of the Redeemer, corner West Washington and Fulton streets—Services regularly every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. Strangers always welcome.

Regular services at the Christian chapel, corner of Jefferson and Griffith streets, tomorrow at 11:00 and 7:30 o'clock. Revival services will be conducted during next week. Come and bring your friends. P. J. Rice, pastor.

Berry street Methodist Episcopal church—Preaching by the pastor, M. S. Marble, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Special evangelical services each evening next week except Saturday evening. The public is cordially invited.

Christ's English Lutheran church, of the general synod, every Sabbath, at the city Y. M. C. A. reading room. Regular services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Sabbath school, 9:30 a. m.; Y. P. S. C. E., 6:30 p. m. All made welcome. Rev. J. S. Nelson, pastor.

Trinity Episcopal church, corner West Berry and Fulton streets. Rev. A. W. Seabrease, rector. Services at 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Holy communion at 10:45 service. In the evening the vested choir will render its regular monthly special musical program. All invited.

Preaching at St. Paul M. E. church tomorrow at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 2 p. m. Epworth League devotional service at 6:30 p. m., led by Miss Bessie Aldrich. The pastor, Rev. Paschall, extends a welcome to all, and expects a large attendance at all of the services.

A sacred concert service will be given at the Second Presbyterian church, Sabbath, 7:30 p. m. Subject of pastor's remarks will be, "The Red Dragon." Morning theme, "Slothfulness and Its Woe." Sunday school, 12 m., led by orchestra. Y. P. S. C. E., 4 p. m.; Senior Y. P. S. C. E., 6:30 p. m.

Trinity M. E. church, Cass and Fourth streets. Sermon, 10:30 a. m.; theme, "Israel at Kadesh Barnea Limiting God." Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. Epworth League devotional, 7 p. m., led by Mabel Alleman. Sermon, 7:30 p. m.; theme, "Original Sin." Good service, a royal welcome.

THEY PUT UP A TICKET.

Cincinnati Democrats Select Good Men for Office.

CINCINNATI, March 10.—The city democratic convention nominated Isaac J. Miller for mayor; Joel Close, superior court judge; John St. Auback, auditor; Wm Hopkins, treasurer; J. P. Ermstone, police judge; Wm. Fox, corporation counsel. Every effort to endorse the citizens' candidates failed.

IN HIS OFFICE!

Dr. Younge Assaulted by Attorney Emrick.

The Former is Severely Beaten,

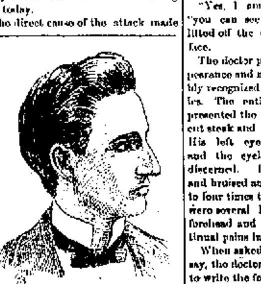
And Conveyed to His Home in a Hack.

The Affair Grows Out of Lawsuits and an Anonymous Publication—Both Parties Interviewed.

THE well known attorney, E. V. Emrick, last evening, about 6 o'clock, went to the office of Dr. J. W. Younge, in the second story of the building at the corner of Lewis and Calhoun streets, and administered to the latter a severe thrashing, inflicting injuries about the face and head that left the doctor in such a condition that he had to be conveyed to his home in a hack.

The affair created intense excitement, because of the prominence of the parties concerned, and was the talk of every one on the streets last evening and today.

The direct cause of the attack made

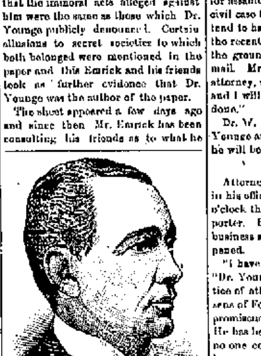


E. V. EMRICK.

by Mr. Emrick on Dr. Younge was on account of an article which appeared in a publication called "Cold Facts," reflecting upon the character of Mr. Emrick. The article was one of the most scurrilous that ever appeared in print in this city and attributed immorality of the grossest kind to Mr Emrick, the details being too filthy for a republication in these columns. There were many copies of the paper sent through the mails to parties in this city and county, the object evidently being to injure Mr. Emrick's political prospects, he being a candidate for the office of prosecuting attorney before the democratic county convention, which will meet in a few months. Many copies of the paper sent out were intercepted in the mails and thrown out, because of their being obscene literature.

There had been previous difficulties between Mr. Emrick and Dr. Younge, resulting from the fact that the former, as attorney for one of his clients, had brought an abortion suit against the latter, which matter, however, had been adjusted, and when Mr. Emrick saw the article in the "Cold Facts" he attributed the authorship to Dr. Younge. He maintained that the expressions used in it were the identical words used by his enemy upon the street and that the immoral acts alleged against him were the same as those which Dr. Younge publicly denounced. Certain allusions to secret societies to which both belonged were mentioned in the paper and this Emrick and his friends look as further evidence that Dr. Younge was the author of the paper.

The sheet appeared a few days ago and since then Mr. Emrick has been consulting his friends as to what he



DR. J. W. YOUNGE.

should do in the matter, and it seems that he decided on whipping Dr. Younge, and this decision he proceeded to carry into effect last evening, after he made some investigations into the affair and made up his own mind that Dr. Younge was the author of the publications made about him.

He went to the office of Dr. Younge, at the time referred to above, and there the assault occurred, but as no one was present except the two actors, the exact details are not known, and as much of them as can be obtained are given in the interviews with Mr. Emrick and Dr. Younge which are published below.

The first known of the encounter was when Dr. Younge appeared at the bottom of the stairway, his face covered with blood, and calling for assistance, Mr. Emrick having left the office previously and gone down Calhoun street to the Crescent restaurant, where he took a lunch as if nothing unusual had happened.

As soon as Dr. Younge was found Calvin Burnham, of the Indiana Furniture company, which establishment is near the scene of the affair, telephoned for a hack and when it came Dr. Younge was taken to his home where his injuries were dressed by Dr. Myers.

Mr. Emrick, the assailant, is well known in local politics, having stumped the county for several years. He was for a long time the deputy prosecuting attorney and is now the chairman of the democratic city central committee. Dr. Younge is also well known not only in this city but throughout Indiana and Ohio where he has been traveling in the practice of his profession.

DR. YOUNGE'S INJURIES.

Dr. Younge's injuries are not considered of a dangerous character, but are very severe, and to be appreciated should be seen.

A SENTINEL representative called at his residence, on South Webster street, this morning at 11 o'clock, and found the doctor suffering great pain. He lay in the front upstairs bedroom, and damp cloths covered his entire face. When the reporter approached the bed the doctor lifted one corner of the cloth and looked up out of his right eye.

"Yes, I am badly hurt," said he, "you can see for yourself," and he lifted off the cloth which covered his face.

The doctor presented a shocking appearance and no one could have possibly recognized him owing to the injuries. The entire left side of his face presented the appearance of a freshly cut steak and was frightfully swollen. His left eye was entirely closed, and the eyelids could scarcely be discerned. His mouth was cut and bruised and his lips were swollen to four times their natural size. There were several large red spots on his forehead and he complained of continual pains in the chest and back.

When asked if he had anything to say, the doctor requested the reporter to write the following statement as dictated.

THE STATEMENT.

"Emrick is not vindicated. It is no vindication for a man six feet high, weighing two hundred pounds, to assault an unarmed old man, five feet, three inches high, weighing one hundred and thirty pounds. The place to vindicate himself was in the court room. I am prepared to prove every assertion contained in the article in 'Cold Facts,' regardless of who wrote them."

After having dictated this statement Dr. Younge described the assault. He said: "I was alone in my office when Emrick called. I went to the door and opened it. Emrick pushed himself in and grabbing me by the throat began cursing, at the same time saying he would kill me if I ever wrote another line about him. He then struck me in the face twelve or fifteen times with a pair of brass knuckles and then went through my pockets to see if I was armed. He held me by the throat all the time to prevent my falling and threw me on the lounge and left. I think his brother was at the foot of the stairs."

SUITS TO BE BROUGHT.

"Do you propose bringing any suits?" the doctor was asked.

"Most assuredly," replied the doctor, "I intend to bring three actions: One for assault with intent to kill; one a civil case for damages, and I also intend to have everyone connected with the recent abortion case arrested on the grounds of conspiracy to blackmail. Mr. Bell, of the Big Four, my attorney, will be here this afternoon and I will instruct him what I want done."

Dr. W. H. Myers is attending Dr. Younge and it will be some time before he will be able to appear on the streets.

MR. EMRICK TALKS.

Attorney E. V. Emrick was seen in his office on East Main street, at 9 o'clock this morning, by a SENTINEL reporter. He was attending to his law business as though nothing had happened.

"I have only this to say," said he. "Dr. Younge has been making a practice of attacking the character of citizens of Fort Wayne and other places promiscuously without regard to sex. He has been doing this in a way that no one could reach him through the law, as any citizen who has lived in Fort Wayne any length of time knows. I felt, as did a great many other people of Fort Wayne, that there was only one way to reach a man of his character and I believe it is of public interest to the people of Allen county to know whether or not he can continue this kind of work.

"I went to the office alone and administered a sound thrashing to Dr. Younge and while I am ashamed of having to resort to a personal encounter with such a man I felt that it was the only course left for me under the circumstances."

"Did you use a weapon, Mr. Emrick?" was asked.

"No, I struck him with my right hand. I had no 'black jack' or 'brass knucks' as the doctor states. If I had been armed with the cane which I usually carry, I would have given him a sound caning."

"Was the doctor armed?"

"I don't know, but he reached for his pistol pocket when I attacked him and I understand that he carries one or two revolvers all the time."

Mr. Emrick did not seem inclined to talk about the encounter. He did not show any marks of the recent battle and was busy last night in talking to a large number of his friends and acquaintances who gathered in his office after the battle.

A SURLY TRAMP.

He Badly Frightens Mrs. Dr. Heaton, of Lakeside.

The Hobo Fined $25 and Sent to Jail—A Woman Sent Up—Police Court.

At an early hour this morning a big, dirty tramp called at the residence of Dr. C. E. Heaton, in Lakeside, and asked for something to eat. The doctor had just gone to the drug store and Mrs. Heaton was all alone. The tramp was very surly and after having been given some food demanded more, using threatening language. Mrs. Heaton was badly frightened and gave the tramp some more food and then shut the door and bolted it. The tramp attempted to enter the house and tried the window but, as he could not get in, went to one of the neighbors. Mrs. Heaton ran to the telephone and called up the doctor, who sent a policeman after the hobo. The tramp was caught by Deputy Sheriff Melsching and Officer McCrory at the Columbia street bridge and was taken to the station house. The fellow said his name was August Meyers, and seemed to have but little sense. He was fined $25 and costs.

DRUNKEN WOMAN.

Last evening Officer Petgen was called to the residence of A. Cohagen, 46 West Berry street, where Mrs. Laura O'Hear was unmercifully beating one of Mr. Cohagen's children. Officer Petgen took the woman to the station and this morning she was fined $5 and costs. The officer said the woman was drunk at the time she was arrested. She went to jail.

Thomas Armstrong was fined $1 and cost for being drunk.

NOVEL PROVOKE SUIT

Growing Out of Poetry Read in a Literary Society.

Judgment Given in a Slander Suit—Two Divorces Granted by Judge O'Rourke.

Harry C. Crawford has filed an affidavit in the court of Justice Harry France against Christian Ambler for provoke. At a meeting of a literary society held in Aboite township a few weeks ago Alice Crawford, the sister of Harry Crawford, read a humorous poem, which contained a reflection on Ambler. The lines referring to Mr. Ambler read as follows:

"There sits Christian Ambler, with a reigning new moon for a mouth."

At the next meeting of the society Mr. Ambler read an article, referring to Miss Crawford, as follows:

"There is a woman with only four ounces of brains. If she had more hair on her head and more brains she would have passed an examination in stenography in Fort Wayne."

Miss Crawford was not present and her brother was angered by this reflection on her and had Ambler arrested for provoke.

In the superior court the slander suit of Elizabeth Shaffer against Eva Henderson was withdrawn from the jury and the evidence submitted to Judge Dawson, who gave the plaintiff a judgment of $100 damages. The defendant was charged with having called the plaintiff a thief.

Judge O'Rourke gave Mary Darroch a divorce from Austin Darroch, the former representative of the county in the legislature. Maud Griffith was also given a divorce from Morris Griffith.

"KID" REED WINS.

He Knocks the Muncie Lad Out in Eleven Rounds.

MADISON, Ind., March 10.—Many Anderson and Madison sports went on the steamer VanMetre last night to a point on the Kentucky river, twelve miles above Madison, and witnessed a glove contest for $300 and the featherweight championship between Samuel Morritt, of Muncie, and "Kid" Reed, of Anderson. Reed won in eleven rounds.

FOUND BOMBS.

Boys, While at Play, Come Across the Deadly Dynamite.

NEW YORK, March 10.—Three boys playing in the sand lots at Williamsburg, found a tin box containing six bombs. Joseph Hoffman, thirteen years old, threw one of the bombs at a bowlder and was frightfully injured. The locality is infested by anarchists and Johann Most lives near by.

Presidential Postmasters.

WASHINGTON, March 10.—The commissions of 111 presidential postmasters expire during the month. About 130 more will expire in April. Exactly 909 expired during the last three months as follows: December, 472; January, 351, and February, 176. Of these cases 275 or 300 have not yet been acted on, although practically all have been taken under consideration by the postmaster general. In twenty-two cases where commissions expired in December and forty in January no recommendations for filling the vacancies have been sent to the president.

LOST HIS GRIP.

GENTLE CASE OF LA GRIPPE.

I was attacked November 25th by a genuine case of la grippe. After enduring the torture for two weeks I took to my rooms and bed. I kept my rooms for two weeks with no relief whatever. My wife at the request of friends purchased a bottle of Four C. The rapidity of its good was wonderful. I was perfectly well in four days and able to attend to usual business.

ADGAR WORTHLEY, Arkansas City, Kan.
Dec. 22, 1891.

We sell Phelps's to give satisfaction in La Grippe, Asthma, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, etc. For sale by Gross & Pellens, V. J. Keller, Keller Bros., Mation Detzer and Dreier Bros.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

LOWRY'S LAW OFFICE

Has been removed to 32 Calhoun street, opposite the west front of the court house.

Closer attention hereafter given to business of a local character, but all business here or elsewhere promptly cared for.

Telephone, 280

FRESCO ARTIST.

FRED SEMOTAN,

FRESCO ARTIST,

Schmitz Block, Fort Wayne, Ind.

Prices Reasonable and All Work Guaranteed.

DYE WORKS.

THE ONLY FIRST-CLASS HOUSE IN the city for—

Dying, Cleaning Alterations and Repairing.

The only place in the country where slots can be taken from clothing.

GUST SCHUBERT,

65 East Main Street.

BRANCH OFFICE,

249 Calhoun Street.

MANDOLIN TEACHER.

CHAS. C. ALEXANDER,

TEACHER OF MANDOLIN,

54 East Washington Street.

PHYSICIANS

ROHT. V. LIPES, M. D.,
Practice limited to diseases of the Skin and Genito-Urinary Surgery.
Office, rooms 22-3 Pixley-Long Block.
Hours, 9-12 a. m., 1 to 3 p. m., 7-8 p. m.

DR. A. E. BULSON, JR.
EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT ONLY
No. 32, 33, 34 Pixley-Long Block.
Telephone 413. Hours, 9-12 a. m., 2-4 p.m.

G. W. BOWEN, M. D.,
Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.
Office hours for consultation, from 9 a. m. to 12 m., 2 to 5 p. m. Sundays, 9 to 10. Office, No. 13 West Main street, Fort Wayne, Ind.
Special attention paid to chronic diseases.

DR. S. B. HAYICE.
Diseases of the Nose and Throat.
Office Hours, 9 to 11 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m., 6:30 to 8 p. m.
Office, No. 42 W. Berry St. Phone. No. 86.

DR. B. GARD—Ladies suffering from ailments peculiar to their sex, may consult me free of charge at my office, 17 West Wayne street. Telephone 886.

DR. JOHN BRATON—

EYE AND EAR.

Office at Dreier Bros'. Drug Store.

DRUGGIST.

GROSS & PELLENS,

DRUGGISTS.

Corner Calhoun and Wayne Sts. Phone 180

UNDERTAKERS & EMBALMERS

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Undertakers and Embalmers.
Telephone No. 282. 101 Calhoun Street

INSURANCE.

JAMES E. GRAHAM,

Attorney at Law.

Abstractor of Titles.

Insurance, Real Estate, Loan, Collecting Rental Agent.

Room 16 Bank Block. --- Fort Wayne, Ind

S. C. LUMBARD,

Insurance, Real Estate and Loans.

Aveline House Block.

D. C. FISHER.

Insurance, Real Estate, Loans.
No. 10 West Berry street. Fort Wayne, Indiana.

BANKS

HAMILTON NATIONAL BANK.

Capital $200,000. Surplus $225,000.

The Hamilton National Bank will pay interest at the rate of three (3) per cent. per annum on certificates of deposit if left four months.

President—Charles McCulloch.
Cashier—John Mohr, jr.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK.

Capital and Surplus, $462,000.00.

Corner Main and Court Streets.

Oldest National Bank in Indiana. Certificates of deposit issued drawing three (3) per cent interest per annum if left four (4) months.
J. H. BASS, President.
LEM. R. HARTMAN, Cashier.

White National Bank

Capital & Surplus, $220,000.

Pays 3 per cent interest per annum on time deposits.

Safe deposit boxes for rent at $5 per annum.

PHYSICAL CULTURE AND READING.

NEW PHILOSOPHY.

Jennie Ray Ormsby teaches classes Wednesday and Saturday afternoon from 1.30 to 3.30 o'clock and 7 p. m. on Wednesdays.

Room over Karn & Nelson's Music Store, No 9 East Columbia Street.

M. W. FAY WAREHOUSE Co. STORAGE

Warehouse Cor. Francis and Hayden Sts.
Office 127 Calhoun St. Telephone 374.

HUMANE SOCIETY NOTICE.

All parties having knowledge of acts of cruelty to animals or children will greatly favor and assist the Fort Wayne Humane Society by telephoning or writing such information to Officer Schlandroff, 22 Clinton street. Telephone P. 85.

The Evening Sentinel.

BY E. A. K. HACKETT.

SATURDAY, MARCH 10, 1894

TONIGHT.

MASONIC TEMPLE—Public Exercises by the Royal Arcanum
CARPENTERS UNION — Regular meeting.

Councilmanic Candidates.

While the selection of a mayoralty candidate is engaging attention, it would be well not to lose sight of the fact that it is very important that the best councilmanic candidates should be brought out and nominated at the primary election to be held on the 7th of April.

The city council, under the new charter, will be a legislative body and in it will be vested all the legislative authority of the city. It will consist of one member from each ward and five councilmen at large. All ordinances, orders, resolutions and motions for the government or regulation of the city, and all ordinances for the appropriation of money originate in the council, and the present ordinances of the city, which were adopted about ten years ago, will have to be revised by it and made to conform to the new charter.

This body then should be composed of the very best timber that can be selected. Every member should be a level headed, square dealing, broad gauged man, one who is familiar with city affairs, one who has the best interests of the people at heart, and one who can not be swerved from duty by the demands of cliques, corporations, or any body of men, but who will at all times be free to act and vote as his best judgment dictates. Such men can be found and such men should be selected not only for the council but for every public office.

It is the duty, then, of the voters of every ward in the city to see to it that the very best men are brought out as candidates for the councilmanic positions. Under the new charter the office of councilman will be free from those committee duties which under the present system makes the position, ofttimes a disagreeable one and hence these reasons cannot be pleaded as an excuse by any citizen for not accepting the honor—and an honor the office of city councilman will be under the new charter.

The Finance Committee's Work.

At last the majority of the finance committee have made public the result of their tariff labors. The most important of the many changes they have made in the house bill are those relating to coal, iron ore, lead ore, sugar and whisky. The correspondents stated the substance of these changes in advance with great accuracy.

Coal and iron ore are taken from the free list and protected by a duty of 40 cents per ton on each. Coal slack or culm gets 15 cents per ton and coke 15 per cent. Both of these were free in the house bill. Lead ore also is taken from the free list and protected by a duty of three-fourths of a cent per pound. The same duty is put on the lead contained in silver or other ores. Sugar also is taken from the free list and made dutiable on a protective plan. All not above 80 degrees, polariscope test, is taxed 1 cent per pound. One-hundredth of a cent is added for every additional degree of saccharine strength up to and including 90 degrees. Two-hundredths are added for each degree above 90 and not above 96. All above 96 is taxed 1 4 cents per pound. This would make the duty on sugar testing 96 degrees 1.22 cents. All above that is refined sugar, which gets protection to the amount of the difference between 1.34 and 1.4 cents, which is 0.18 cent, or less than one-fifth of a cent. That is worth about $7,000,000 a year to the sugar trust. The whisky tax is increased from $1 to $1.10 per gallon, and the bonded period is extended from three years to eight.

It is estimated by the Chicago Herald that the sugar duties will produce a revenue of $40,000,000, the coal and iron ore duties $1,350,000, various other articles taken from the free list and made dutiable, $500,000, and the additional whisky tax, $10,000,000. It is also estimated that changes in the income tax provisions will bring in $3,000,000 more. The total increase of revenue from these sources may be placed roundly at $51,500,000. How the numerous changes in the duties on manufactured articles, some up and some down, would affect the revenue it is hard to tell. As most of the changes are in the direction of higher duties, perhaps they would bring $500,000 more, bringing the total increase over the Wilson bill up to $52,000,000. This is upon the assumption that certain changes in internal taxes not mentioned above will balance on another. The estimated deficiency under the bill as it passed the house was $45,000,000. The proposed changes, therefore, seem to make this good with $7,000,000 to spare.

The most objectionable changes made are those affecting coal, iron and lead ores, sugar and earthen and glassware. These are all changes in the direction of protection and they have evidently been made to please the hearing tariff reformers, or assistant republicans. The house is not likely to agree to any of them unless it becomes evident that concessions must be made in order to save the bill from defeat. It will insist to the last upon free materials.

Land Movements East and West.

Curiously opposite forces appear to be at work in the distribution of farming lands east and west. In the Atlantic states farms were small. A tract of 100 acres was larger than the average. But within the last generations these small farms have become unprofitable apparently. Their owners are abandoning them and getting employment elsewhere. Meantime rich city men who have made their fortune in commerce or manufacturing are quietly buying these abandoned farms in any number, from two or three up, and turning them into great country estates, like those in Great Britain. The Borden estate in Orange county, N. Y., is composed of what was formerly 10 farms. The same tendency is operating everywhere within 200 miles of the vicinity of the large eastern cities. In the west the movement is directly opposite. It is not so long since the Pacific slope farmer frequently owned a whole county. Land monopoly seriously interfered for years with the development of California. The estates of the horse and cattle ranchmen were measured by the square mile instead of by the acre. Now, however, the small farmer with his "bunch" of live stock is driving out the cattle baron and demanding that the land be parceled among the many. In California, in the vast vineyard and fruit growing belts, it has been found that from 20 to 40 acres is enough on which to support a family in affluence. Consequently the 40,000 acre tracts are breaking up and being sold off in lots of that size. The difficulty and expense of irrigating have had something to do with limiting the ownership of land in California to the amount actually under cultivation.

A Church Loan Bureau.

Rev. Dr. Greer of St. Bartholomew's Episcopal church in New York city has founded a benevolent enterprise that seems as though it might help the poor considerably now when the duty is to relieve immediate wants and study out causes and permanent remedies for destitution afterward. Dr. Greer is assisted by a gentleman who has been newspaper man, lawyer, consul to St. Helena and novelist, is now thinking of studying for the ministry and was born a Mormon and nephew of Brigham Young besides. This gentleman is Mr. James MacKnight, and Mr. James MacKnight has charge of the bureau.

The plan is to lend money on chattel mortgage at one-half of 1 per cent a month to deserving poor people. They can mortgage their furniture or any other chattel property for not to exceed one year and get for it, according to its value, a sum of from $5 to $50. The 6 per cent interest charged will be willingly paid by all people who are worth helping. Those who are worth helping at all never want anything as a pure charity. The small sums they get may tide them over the worst till they can obtain work. The interest they pay goes to maintain the expenses of Dr. Greer's loan bureau.

Here is a saying that is in the nature of an all round fact, "When it once becomes a doctrine universally accepted as true that science is the only sure foundation for the successful practice of agriculture and horticulture, an inestimable advantage will have been gained." Farming has so entirely changed since it was the leading occupation of the country and everybody was content with moderate gains and a humble style of living that the ruralist who would not be crowded entirely off the ragged edge must shed his old skin and come out a new being. While it is a fact that luck, law and the markets have been against the agriculturist for the past few years, it is none the less true that there are farmers in all parts of the country who are making money and who can afford to give and do give their families all the advantages, luxuries even, enjoyed by the well to do city family. But the farmer who does this is the hustler, the one who practices the improved scientific agriculture and horticulture. Farming requires the best brains in America.

What peculiarly feminine faculty is it that makes women hide their money and valuables in such outlandish places? A lady in New York concealed $1,000 worth of diamonds in one of her old shoes lately for fear the burglars would get them. Her hired girl took the shoe to the cobbler's to get it mended, and now that lady mourns for her diamonds. A Michigan woman who had no faith in banks recently hid her money ($1,000) in her house, whether under the carpet, or in a cracked teapot, or in an old tomato can under the kitchen sink is not stated. At any rate, masked men got in, bound and gagged her and took all her money, leaving her more dead than alive. It would have been more satisfactory to lose the money in a broken bank than to have it get away that way.

When a man disinherits a son or daughter for marrying a person to whom there was no objection except that the parent did not like that person, then the sympathy of the public will certainly be with the son or daughter after the man is dead, and the public will be sure to call that vindictive parent a mean old curmudgeon.

Women robbers in one of the Philadelphia police districts have given the officers much trouble. Their favorite proceeding seems to be to knock a man down senseless with a brick, then empty his pockets before he comes to. These women need attention from the woman's rights ladies.

If you have more money than you know what to do with and want to be a public benefactor and immortalize your name among your fellow countrymen, spend your wealth in making and maintaining good roads in the neighborhood of your country home.

The Track of Progress.

In all the scientific advancement which has been made there is nothing which has attracted more attention and certainly nothing which is of more vital consequence to all than that which has been made in the treatment of disease. There are thousands of sick persons and invalids all over the country who have until recently been unable to avail themselves of the most scientific medical aid.

Through the thoughtfulness and kindness of that great benefactor of mankind, Dr. Greene, of 35 West 14th Street, New York, all those who are suffering from any form of disease may avail themselves of his great system of treating and curing disease all over the land through letter correspondence. People can consult him by letter absolutely free of charge. Dr. Greene is the most successful specialist in curing all nervous and chronic diseases; he is the discoverer of Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. He gives most careful and explicit attention to all letters received by him and writes the patient a full description of the case. The doctor uses nothing but harmless vegetable remedies and has had wonderful success in curing disease through letter correspondence. Send for one of his symptom blanks and he will write you a full description of your disease and give you advice in regard to its cure, free of charge.

NERVE DEATHS.

The Number Growing at a Frightful Rate.

The Proportion Has Increased 20 Per Cent in 40 Years.

The Boston Journal Asks, "What the Remedy?"

And Finds the Answer Not a Hard One.

A Quarter of All Deaths Due to American Disease.

The Boston Journal is certainly to be admired.

One of Boston's greatest newspapers, it frankly devotes some of its energetic editorial space to the subject, which at this season is of more importance to this and every community than all other topics.

"One hears the voice of the man whose knowledge of nerves is almost unbounded," says the Journal, "saying that beyond any dispute nervousness is growing upon us at a frightful rate."

Quoting from Dr. Weir Mitchell it continues: "In some busy centers he finds that the number of deaths due to nervous causes has increased 20 per cent. in 40 years; that one fourth of the deaths now are from nervous diseases. His opinion is very confident, too, that Americans are, from this cause, becoming a short lived people."

A clear statement of the nervous weakness among the dwellers in cities and towns would send a pang of horror and alarm through the country.

Women are more under the influence of this terrible scourge than men; and town dwellers more than country folk.

The Journal asks what is the remedy and finds an answer readily.

Hundreds of tired mothers, anxious housewives, school teachers and too ambitious scholars—the very flower of American womanhood—yield to the strain of the serious affairs of life. Overwork and unnatural worry condemn a host of American women to spend their after years on a sofa or in a sick room, and to be a burden instead of a help to those who are dearest to them.

Oftentimes excruciating pain as in neuralgia, rheumatism and heart trouble, but more often (especially in the spring) "that tired feeling," is nature's cry for better nutrition in order to resist the fearful strain on the nerves and vital organs. The remedy is known to every physician and to thousands who have been benefited by it. Men and women who find themselves getting irritable, nervous, "run down" and ailing should take Paine's celery compound. It feeds tired, exhausted nerves, stores the blood with food for the wasted tissues, and purifies it of the impure humors which result from a stagnant, unhealthy condition.

Nothing has ever equaled Paine's celery compound for giving tone to the stomach and a renewed appetite. It strikes to the root of rheumatism, neuralgia, diseases of the heart, the liver, kidneys, and all disorders due to poor, thin blood and underfed nerves. Poor appetite, continual headaches, loss of strength, nervous debility, and a scrofulous, unhealthy condition of the skin at this season are sure signs of nervous weakness.

Paine's celery compound will rob one of the "run down" feeling, the languor and despondency that come from badly nourished nerves, thin, pale blood, and underfed organs of the body.

New life, a buoyant feeling, and the joyousness of health will come when plenty of good red blood begins to fill the arteries and invigorate the system.

This is just what Paine's celery compound is doing for thousands of tired men and women throughout the whole extent of the country.

GETTING EVEN.

She Got the Flowers, but She Would Better Look Out.

"I've got even with Effie at last!" cried the girl with the black and white hat.

"I'm glad to hear it," responded the girl with the blue pelisse. "It's the next thing to getting even with her myself."

"Yes. I've owed her one ever since the time she told Ned there was powder on his shoulder after he had been dancing with me."

"They put so much powder in our gloves nowadays that it will sift through sometimes," put in the girl with the blue pelisse. "Yes, indeed. How sensible you are! But to return to Effie"——

"It isn't any easy matter to get even with her, is it?"

"Easy enough now. She's really in love with Tom, so she can't manage him as well as she does the other men."

"Humph! But how did you manage it?"

"Oh, it happened most unexpectedly. I dropped in with Sue and Madge to get a cup of tea at her house yesterday. I saw that she was a bit agitated, and just as I was leaving Tom was announced. Effie was pouring Madge another cup in the back parlor, and I started forward to greet Tom before she could get there and dropped my muff in my haste."

"Was Tom wearing as large a chrysanthemum as usual?"

"Larger. He was carrying a lovely bunch of them too. 'Allow me, Miss Sara,' he said. I reached for the flowers like a flash. 'Thanks, awfully,' I cried; 'how lovely of you to bring them to me!'"

"You didn't! Why, they were for"——

"Effie, of course, but he couldn't say a word. You should have seen his face, though, when he handed me my muff."

"Oh, and think of Effie's rage at seeing him, as she thought, present you with the flowers. Her face must have been a study."

"Of course; I couldn't see it, but when I heard the crash of one of her cherished teacups I knew that I was avenged. I'll have to watch her closely after this, though," she added, with a sigh, "for she'll get even with me somehow, or perish in the attempt."—Chicago Tribune.

Rather a Surprise.

Fair Visitor—I should like to see the editor of the woman's page.

Office Boy—Dere he is over dere; de fat man in his shirt sleeves, with de clay pipe in his mout'.—Brooklyn Eagle.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON X, FIRST QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, MARCH 11.

Text of the Lesson, Gen. xxviii, 10-22. Memory Verses, 12-14—Golden Text, Gen. xxviii, 15—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

10. "And Jacob went out from Beersheba and went toward Haran." Since the last lesson Isaac has been to the Philistines, and being forbidden to go to Egypt he sojourned at Gerar, where he fell into his father's sin concerning his wife. He afterward made his home at Beersheba in the extreme south, where his father dwelt when called upon to offer up his only son. Then follows the story of the deception practiced upon Isaac by Rebekah and Jacob, with Esau's consequent hatred of Jacob, resulting in Jacob's leaving home to go to his mother's people at Haran in Padanaram, where Abram had sojourned on his way to Canaan till Terah died.

11. "And he lighted upon a certain place and tarried there all night, because the sun was set, and he took of the stones of that place and put them for his pillows and lay down in that place to sleep." If we consider Jacob from this one apart from his nature and conduct as a sinful man, there are several things in his history suggestive of facts in the history of the Lord Jesus. He goes forth to obtain a wife (verse 2), for whom he labors patiently a long time (chapter xxxi, 40, 41), but it seems short to him because of his great love to her (xxix, 20). Christ loved the church and gave Himself for it (Eph. v, 25). Eliezer seeking a bride for the son at home with his father is suggestive of the present work of the Spirit in gathering out the church. As you see Jacob in his loneliness with the stones for his pillows you can't help thinking of Him who had not where to lay His head (Luke ix, 58).

12. "And he dreamed, and behold a ladder set up on the earth, and the top of it reached to heaven. And behold the angels of God ascending and descending on it." By comparing John i, 51, the ladder is suggestive of the Son of Man, who becoming man reached down to where we were, and being God reaches up to heaven, the angels being ministering spirits unto the heirs of salvation. It will be fully seen in the hereafter of the millennial kingdom.

13. "And behold the Lord stood above it and said, I am the Lord God of Abraham, thy father and the God of Isaac; the land whereon thou liest, to thee will I give it and to thy seed." Notice in this verse and the last three beholds—behold a ladder, behold the angels, behold the Lord.

14. "And thy seed shall be as the dust of the earth, and thou shalt spread abroad to the west and to the east and to the north and to the south, and in thee and in thy seed shall all the families of the earth be blessed." Abram was promised a seed as numerous as the dust of the earth and as the stars of heaven (xiii, 16; xv, 5). The latter was repeated to Isaac (xxvi, 4), and now the former is confirmed to Jacob.

15. "And behold I am with thee and will keep thee in all places whither thou goest and will bring thee again into this land, for I will not leave thee until I have done that which I have spoken to thee of." Here is a fourth behold and associated with what seems to me the most comprehensive assurance in the Bible, "I am with thee." Compare Ex. iii, 12; Joshua i, 5; Judg. vi, 16; Jer. i, 8, 19; Isa. xli, 10; Hag. i, 13; ii, 4; Math. xxviii, 20, etc. Consider well this promise of God's presence and loving care and gracious purpose in the light of Jacob's unworthiness and crookedness and see if your soul is not comforted and strengthened by the fact that this God is your God, the same yesterday, today and forever.

16. "And Jacob awaked out of his sleep, and he said, Surely the Lord is in this place, and I knew it not." His partnership with his mother in the deceit practiced upon Isaac would not tend to fellowship with God, but to be alone and away from home sometimes causes deep thought, and it is possible that ere Jacob slept he had turned to God with true penitence and confession, and that this vision was the answer to his prayers.

17. "And he was afraid and said, How dreadful is this place! This is none other but the house of God, and this is the gate of heaven." Ever since Adam sinned and said, "I was afraid" (Gen. iii, 10), sin has made man afraid at the presence of the Lord. And yet God is love and loved us when we were dead in sins, and Christ died for sinners. We cannot have peace in the presence of God apart from the forgiveness of sins, but this also he has provided in Jesus Christ (Acts xiii, 38, 39; Eph. i, 6, 7).

18. "And Jacob rose up early in the morning and took the stone that he had put for his pillows and set it up for a pillar and poured oil upon the top of it." A sense of the presence of the Lord is now upon him, and he is awed and subdued and grateful. It should be always so with the believer, with joy added - joy in the Lord and the joy of the Lord, serving the Lord with gladness. The stone that was prostrate, but now upright and anointed, may stand for Jacob himself.

19. "And he called the name of that place Bethel, but the name of that city was called Luz at the first." Near this place was one of Abram's first tenting places in Canaan (chapter xii, 8), and later God appeared to Jacob as "the God of Bethel" (chapter xxxi, 13). But Jeroboam defiled it when he here set up one of his golden calves (I Kings xii, 29). Every spot in our pilgrimage may be to us a Bethel if we will not defile it by any idol.

20, 21. "And Jacob vowed a vow, saying, If God will be with me and will keep me in this way that I go and will give me bread to eat and raiment to put on, so that I come again to my father's house in peace, then shall the Lord be my God." In view of the most gracious and unconditional assurances of verse 15, it is surely too bad to hear Jacob come in with his great big "if," and yet how many of us leave out all the "ifs," and when God says a thing boldly declare, "I believe God, that it shall be even as it was told me," or gratefully say, "Be it unto me according to thy word" (Acts xxvii, 25; Luke i, 38)?

22. "And this stone which I have set for a pillar shall be God's house, and of all that Thou shalt give me I will surely give the tenth unto Thee." Yet there are Christians without number who never yet began to give God a tenth and are therefore more mean than crooked, scheming Jacob. If we are children of God by faith in Christ Jesus, then we are Abraham's seed (Gal. iii, 29), but Abram gave Melchisedec tithes of all. Let us therefore cheerfully give our Melchisedec tithes of all as the very least we should do, and then pile high the free will offerings on top of that. Let no one try to escape by saying, "All I have is His." Well, the Lord grant it to be so, but show up the tenth anyhow as a little evidence that you are all His. Read Prov. xi, 24, 25; xiii, 7.

His Daily Bread.

When the boarder came down to breakfast, he was as ugly as if he had been having a beautiful time all night, and he found fault with everything, but particularly the bread. He scolded about that to such an extent that at last the landlady resented it.

"I don't care to hear anything more about that bread," she said, "and I want you to drop it."

He glowered at her.

"It will knock a hole in the floor if I do," he retorted, and she left the table.—Detroit Free Press.

Thief Powder.

"Thief powder" has been invented by a merchant at Buda-Pesth who has long been suffering from mysterious robberies. This powder is sprinkled over safes and cash drawers and clings to the hands of any one who attempts to open such receptacles. Having laid his trap, the merchant next morning found that a large sum had disappeared from his drawer, as usual, so he called up his clerks for inspection. One man's hands looked rather blue, and the merchant bade him wash before him. When the hands were in the water, they turned deep blue, the effects of the thief powder, thus bringing home the crime to the right man.

A NEW JERSEY MIRACLE.

Helpless for Years With Locomotor Ataxia and Rheumatism—His Case Pronounced Hopeless by the Leading Physicians of Sussex County.

(By Special Correspondence to N. Y. Press.)

The busy little village of Branchville, N. J., has been the scene of a modern miracle. Chas. F. Struble, a well-known and prosperous farmer, living on Homestead Farm, in Frankford township, a few miles from Branchville, is just now the chief subject of discussion throughout Sussex county.

The Press is always up to date in its news, both political or medical, and has procured the following from Mr. Struble's own lips:

"I have been troubled with rheumatism off and on for twenty years. I have tried all kinds of medicine and taken sulphur baths at Hamburg, N. J., Newton, N. J., and in New York City with a doctor who charged me $250 a bath each day. An English doctor treated me with a galvanic battery at Rockaway, Morris county, N. Y. I have tried many doctors. None of them did me any permanent good. I used all kinds of liniments I could hear of but without avail.

"About two years ago I was taken much worse and my doctor said I had locomotor ataxia of the spine, and that the chances were against me. After treating for a time, he finally gave me up and said he had done all he could for me.

"The cords of my limbs were drawn tight as the cords on a kettle drum, and I had such cramps in my limbs that I suffered terrible pain. My feet were cold all the time. I had to use a hot water bag and heated bricks to my feet, but even then I could not get any relief.

"Finally I heard of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and I commenced taking them on Feb. 5th, 1893. I found in three days time that the cords in my legs began to 'let up', my feet began to get warm, I began to eat and sleep well and in one month I had gained six pounds. The numbness in my limbs began to leave me too and today I feel like a new man and cannot say too much in praise of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I am able to walk and do some work and all this is after using only nine boxes of Pink Pills. I feel so grateful for my recovery that I am glad to let the public know what these pills have done for me."

In order to emphasize his story, Mr. Struble made the following affidavit:

Sworn and subscribed before me this thirteenth day of April, A. D., 1893.

IRA COSS,
Justice of the Peace.

Justice Coss evidenced his interest and feeling by the following affidavit:

I hereby certify that all that Mr. Struble says regarding his rheumatic and other troubles I believe to be true and correct.

IRA COSS, Justice of the Peace.

On the farm with Mr. Struble live his two adult sisters. Miss Annie M. Struble made the following statement:

"Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People have done wonderful things for my brother. He was in a helpless condition when I left him on January 12th last, and when I returned on March 25th, I found him cured. The most remarkable thing about the case," she continued, "is the curing of his lameness. Of course I wanted to know all about the causes of such a wonderful change, and I learned from him and my sister and others, that during my absence he had been using the Pink Pills, and that his recovery was attributed solely to them."

Miss Mary E Struble said: "I saw my brother in all the stages of the disease. He began improving as soon as he began taking the Pink Pills. When my sister went away in January he was apparently at death's door and nobody seemed to have any hope for him. He certainly had little or none for himself, and he was very despondent in spite of all efforts to cheer him. He declared that he felt better as soon as he began taking the Pink Pills, and to one who, like myself, was attending him day by day, there could be no doubt that they and they alone were the cause of his improvement. Why all other things he had tried he had abandoned, for they had failed to do him the slightest good. What else could have put him on his feet again? We don't wonder at his enthusiasm for the Pink Pills."

George J. Bowman, the proprietor of the American hotel at Branchville, said: "All that Mr. Struble says in reference to the Pink Pills I know to be true. In fact he can't say too much about them for they have undoubtedly saved his life."

At the Branchville drug store, chief clerk Henry Beemer, remarked, "I have no doubt that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have cured Mr. Struble." Joseph H. McDonald, the proprietor of the General Store of Branchville, and Postmaster Knox, expressed themselves in similar terms.

Pink Pills for many years previous to their general manufacture were used as a prescription. At first they were chiefly prescribed for impure blood and general weakness. Now they are found to be a never-failing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effect of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions, and all diseases of the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc.

They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities, and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood and restore the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork, or excesses of whatever nature. Pink Pills are sold in boxes (never in loose form, by the dozen or hundred, and the public is cautioned against numerous imitations sold in this shape), at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50, and may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., or Brockville, Ont.

BUFFALO BILL'S TITLE.

How He Defended It In a Buffalo Shooting Contest.

The little encounter between Fred May and Colonel W. F. Cody which occurred in a Washington hotel recently attracted widespread attention on account of the notorious and picturesque personalities of the participants. Fred May comes of one of the most aristocratic New York families and has been conspicuous in the most select circles of metropolitan society. He has gained greater publicity, however, by figuring in frequent brawls like that with Colonel Cody, and a short time ago narrowly escaped being sent to Sing Sing for assaulting a New York policeman.

BUFFALO BILL.

Colonel Cody is known to international fame as Buffalo Bill, the scout, sharpshooter and showman—a veritable dime novel hero in the flesh. Cody was bred on the plains and killed his first Indian when he was 11 years old. He served during the war as a scout in the Seventh Kansas regiment, called "the Jayhawkers," and after the conclusion of hostilities returned to the wild life on the plains, taking a contract to supply meat to the men constructing the Kansas Pacific railroad. Under this contract he killed 4,280 buffaloes and earned $500 a month and the sobriquet of "Buffalo Bill."

He clinched his claim to the title in a buffalo shooting contest with his rival, Billy Comstock, whom he defeated by a score of 69 to 46. Cruel "sport," this, where the dull brutes were "rounded up" and slaughtered like cattle in an abattoir, but we must remember the time and the excitement of a personal challenge. There is no record of Bill again shooting buffaloes for amusement.

In 1868 he was made chief of scouts under General Sheridan in the war against the Dog Soldier Indians, and he did invaluable service as a guide over regions utterly unknown to the military. During four years he remained at Fort McPherson, where he arranged buffalo hunts for many visiting easterners—foreigners, too, among them the Grand Duke Alexis.

In 1872 he went to New York, fell in with some actors and went on the stage. His career since that time is well known to all readers who are interested in it.

DANGEROUS CARESSES.

Divers Fight Desperately to Escape the Embrace of the Devilfish.

"The devilfish is the diver's greatest danger," said T. P. H. Whitelaw, an experienced diver, in conversation with a San Francisco Chronicle reporter. "Where a diver is working alone these devilfish are really dangerous, though where there are others down with him there isn't any great danger, as the divers could cut the devilfish to pieces before he could injure a man or tangle his apparatus. The fact that the fish discolors the water makes it impossible for the diver to see what to do when he is attacked and makes him feel the danger of the dark. One of them caught me once while working off the Farallones, but it was a little one only about six feet long, and I cut off its tentacles as fast as he put them on me.

"They'll fight hard enough when attacked, but they do not seek a man to injure him. If the diver happens to come upon one of them when he is at work, it is apt to fasten to him and draw him into its embrace. But they have no power to injure a man except by crushing and rending, as their mouths are only the size, shape and strength of the beaks of cockatoos. Their power to rend is not sufficient to tear a man flesh from flesh, but of course they might kill a diver by tangling his tube and shutting off the air. They have little swimming force, and all these stories about their towing large vessels are bosh. Their power is in muscular contraction, and before they can exert it they must first fasten to a rock or some heavy object. Even then their strength is not tremendous.

"I made a test of one which was on our pontoons in Discovery bay in 1884. It fastened to a rock which weighed while submerged just 70 pounds. When out of the water, it weighed 200 pounds. The devilfish could lift the rock to the surface and partially out of water, but was not strong enough to lift it entirely free. This fish was 11 feet 4 inches from tip to tip, and I estimated his rending power at about 200 pounds because he couldn't lift the 200 pound rock.

"I don't think the devilfish can see through the black fluid it emits when disturbed any more than a man can, but it has much more power of feeling, and a man has to but very lively to lop away those tentacles.

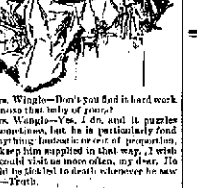
"Of course there are sharks about the wrecks—plenty of them. But I never knew one to attack a diver with a suit on. I think the escaping air bubbling from his helmet scares the fish away. Then, too, each diver carries a knife, and a shark would be no match for him. The largest man eater I ever saw along this coast was 11 feet long, though the bone sharks run as high as 40 to 50 feet in length. They are harmless, however, as far as man is concerned. The little pilotfish, which goes ahead of the man eater, pointing the way, never approaches a diver, so the shark doesn't attack him, though the attack will come quick enough once the diving suit is removed.

"Sea lions are also quite dangerous to the diver, though they never attack him or injure him intentionally. But once a sea lion gets after a fish he doesn't stop for anything, and in passing a diver is apt to knock him over and tumble him all in a heap. The diver, with all his weight, is a mere nothing in the sea lion's path.

"The whales are harmless. Sometimes they come and play about the wreck, but they show little curiosity regarding the divers and never offer an assault.

"Do I ever find any treasure? Very little. I hear of a great deal, but when it comes to finding it, it isn't there. People generally manage to save their gold and jewelry, and then they say they lost everything with the ship. The divers search the trunks and chests, but rarely come across anything of large value."

A Cordial Invitation.



Mrs. Wingle—Don't you find it hard work to amuse that baby of yours?

Mrs. Wangle—Yes, I do, and it puzzles me sometimes, but he is particularly fond of anything fantastic or out of proportion, so I keep him supplied in that way. I wish you could visit us more often, my dear. He would be tickled to death whenever he saw you.—Truth.

And Stings Like the Deuce.

Teacher—What is it, Harry, that stings like an adder?

Harry—The end of a leather strap.—Truth.

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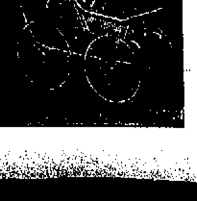

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NYE IN NEW ENGLAND

THE CLIMATE DIFFERS SOMEWHAT FROM THAT OF NORTH CAROLINA.

What a Young Doctor Has to Say on the Subject—Mr. Tolliver Experiments With Calomel—The Man Who Has Indigestion—The Question of Propinquity.

[Copyright, 1894, by Edgar W. Nye.]

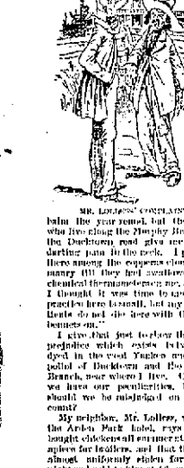
IN NEW ENGLAND FOR A FEW WEEKS.] Feb. 20.

The winter has certainly been tempered to the slow lamb up to this writing, and the unemployed have cooped what would have been with a whiter like that of last year a season of suffering and even death.

I met a young doctor yesterday in Rhode Island who told me that he once started in to practice medicine in North Carolina at Buckhorn or somewhere on the Murphy Branch.

"How did you like it?" I asked, wishing to appear interested.

"Well, I soon wearied of it," he replied drowsily. "It is a beautiful country there, and the air is like a healing balm



MR. TOLLIVER'S COMPLAINT.

balm the livelong day, but the persons who live along the Murphy Branch and the Buckhorn road give me a long, darting pain in the neck. I practiced there among the copper-colored young many till they had swallowed three chemical thermometers on me, and then I thought it was time to quit. My practice here is small, but my patients do not die here with their surbonnets on.

I live first just to clear the strong prejudice which exists between the dead in the vast Yankee and the hot belief of Buckhorn and the Murphy Branch, near where I live. Of course, we have our pauperism, but why should we be maligned on that account?

My neighbor, Mr. Tolliver, who runs the Arden Park hotel, says that he bought chickens all summer at 15 cents apiece for boarders, and that they were almost indistinguishable from the night and sold to him at 10 cents in the morning. These people don't mean anything by this. They think it is wit to make you feel badly, but just because they do not see any other way of obtaining an honest livelihood.

Last year I discovered that my railroad ticket on the New York, New Haven and Hartford road read "Good either way." This surprised me because I had not been used to that, and, in fact, I had to, years ago, walk over 52 miles in order to ride back on a ticket which I bought of a conductor, and which ran in the wrong direction. I found after it was too late.

Inquiring about this matter, I learned that years ago a quiet gentleman of medium height riding from Bridgeport to Providence purchased his ticket and was told by the conductor that it would not work in that direction. The quiet gentleman of medium height said that, if not, the question should be settled at the earliest moment. He was not noisy or belligerent, but he is known to fame from the ocean to the ocean, breaking an arm and injuring him considerably. Holding his value in one hand and his money in the other, he went to an attorney and counselor at law practicing in all the courts, conversing day and deep-rooted taken within you wall.

Seeing this new circumstance with him, the quiet gentleman gave the case into his hands, and then holding a shaver that was going by he handed for the lunch. He slowly gained strength, but never fully recovered. The case was lost over and over again in the lower courts and hung on for years. The poor crippled gentleman of medium height clung to his case, however, and demanded his $100,000, even though he had to borrow money to pay his lawyers.

Time passed on, and he grew feeble, for the chasm in his mind refused to unite and relain even his branded principles, but at last the supreme court of the United States, which was not at that time waiting for two solid New Yorkers to fill it up, decided in his favor

BRUIN ON THE RAMPAGE

Hunters Find Him a Hard Customer to Deal With.

SOME SURPRISING ADVENTURES.

A Collection of Entertaining Tales Illustrative of Bruin's Sagacity and Ferocity. An Adventure in the Arctics—How a Bear Fancier Came to Grief.

One afternoon when lying off Bear island two boats' crews left the New Bedford whaler Mankar for the shore, looking for bears, walruses or whatever might turn up and furnish the men with something out of the ordinary, since there had been no whales sighted for some time and life on shipboard was getting monotonous. One of the boats was commanded by the mate. Immediately after landing the crew of

OVERSHOT THE MARK.

this boat saw a number of white bears on a slight, snowclad eminence. They paid no attention to the approach of the men. Conspicuous in the party was a powerful old she bear and her cub.

With foolhardy and cruel recklessness the mate advanced and plunged his lance into the body of the cub. With a roar of rage the old bear rushed at the nearest of the men, who happened to be a nephew of the captain, named Pease. The latter fled precipitately, with bruin at his heels and his shipmates following as closely as possible and trying to divert the bear's attention. As they had no firearms or other long range weapons their endeavors in this direction were in vain. The race was a hot one. Occasionally the bear would stop a moment and try to strike Pease with his paw, and these brief interruptions of bruin's pace enabled the young man to maintain his lead.

Their course led them to the verge of a precipice some 25 feet in height, and as they neared it and could see the water below the mate caught sight of the captain's boat with several men in her but a short distance away. In his despair he called upon the men in the boat to shoot, but they seemed bewildered and did nothing.

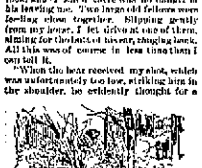
The next moment the two were at the edge of the precipice. The youth halted for a moment and then made the leap. The bear followed without hesitation. Pease landed on a projection about 20 feet down, sinking up to his armpits in the snow, while bruin passed directly over him and struck the water. The bear was speedily dispatched by the men in the boat, and young Pease was rescued from his position, feeling none the worse for his adventure.

Lively Encounter With a Grizzly.

"The amount of lead a grizzly will take into his anatomy without serious results is simply wonderful. I have seen an old fellow fairly filled with lead and still be in fighting trim," said Jim Long, an old settler of New Mexico, to a Chicago Record correspondent. "A few years ago," he continued, "I had a bunch of cattle over in the Gila country. During our first two months there we heard from various parties who had cattle near us that bears were very plentiful and that one old grizzly had run three or four outfits, all of them having failed to kill her, although they had shot her several times.

"One day I started out alone in quest of this grizzly. I was riding slowly along when I saw down a little grade four bears feeding in the brush. They were so busy thrashing around among the oaks gathering the nuts that they had not seen me. My horse was an old hunter, steady as a rock, and I knew there was no danger of his leaving me. Two large old fellows were feeding close together. Slipping gently from my horse, I let drive at one of them, aiming for the back of his ear, ranging back. All this was of course in less time than I can tell it.

"When the bear received my shot, which was unfortunately too low, striking him in the shoulder, he evidently thought for a



THEY WERE THRASHING AROUND GATHERING NUTS.

moment that the other bear had struck him, for he hauled off and gave it a most terrific blow, knocking it some 20 or 30 feet. A stroke from a full grown grizzly's paw, let me tell you, is no fake either, as a grizzly can crush a horse's skull at a single sweep of his paw. The bear scrambled to his feet in an instant, and I let him have it again as he rose, breaking his neck.

"The other, which was an old she bear, started for me, and I opened on her. My rifle is a 45, with chilled ball. With reloaded shells, as mine were, I used 65 grains of powder, but I let her have it three times in the throat and once in the mouth without stopping her, and she was within 40 feet of me when I heard a noise to my left. Glancing out of the corner of my eye, I saw that one of the other bears was coming for me from that side. There was no time for thought. What was to be done must be done instantly.

"At dismounting I had dropped old Charlie's rein. In an instant I gathered it up and slipped into my saddle. Old Charlie must have made about 20 feet at the first lunge. I gathered myself together, and as the horse circled around the last one I put three bullets into him at short range, but did not knock him down. The old she bear was following me up, grunting like an enraged boar. I took another shot at her putting a bullet right through her heart, but she still came on, with the bloody foam flying out of her mouth and the blood spurting in a stream from her last wound at every step.

"I shoved in some fresh cartridges, the horse keeping some distance ahead of her at a little canter. I could but notice the expression of her great bloody face as she followed me. It was full of a dumb rage that was sickening to see, and her small, knowing eyes, now almost red, had a glint in them that meant death.

"She followed me fully 200 yards, growing visibly weaker at every stumble. I had in the meantime taken a couple of shots at her over the horse's tail. At the last she stopped and lay down, too sick to go farther, but ready to fight still if the way she looked toward me was any indication.

"Seeing it was all up with her, I began to look round for the second one I had shot. He had dragged himself off up the slope, leaving a broad trail behind him. I soon overtook him, and 'it shot behind the fore leg settled his case. The first lay where he dropped, quite dead. When I examined the old she bear, I found more than a dozen old bullet wounds on her. It was doubtless the one that had been the terror of the country."

A Night in a Tree.

George Reese, an old trapper of the upper Yellowstone valley, relates the following as one of the closest calls that he ever had: "I went out with my cayuse one day to see if I couldn't skeer out a deer. Didn't have eny luck at tall, so I was settin down chawin away on my bite o' grub when all 'twonce I heerd Bisco—that's the cayuse—give a neigh and a snort like, and he come runnin toward me as if suthin was up, and when I tried to stop him he jist rushed past like a streak and wouldn't be ketched at all. Waal, I didn't run arter him, but made up my min' that thar might be a b'ar or somethin else in the roun, and so I slipped up toward a tassel of bushes to fin out what in the livin natur' the racket meant.

"About the fust I know'd a hull gang of big b'ars come tarin out of the brush and started licketysplit rite toward me, an I hadn't even time to shoot, for they was comin at a mighty big lick, as if a cyclone was pushin 'em along. If I stuck to my gun, I know'd they'd ketch me, so I jist dropped the shootin weepun and clug out for life. Ez luck wud hev it, thar was a pretty fair sized tree near by, so I made lightnin tracks to reach it, and when I got thar I jumped and ketched holt of a projectin limb and swung myself up in a hurry, but the next minute them b'ars—five in all—was a growlin and snarlin and snappin roun that 'ar tree 'nuff to beat a hull menagerie.

"They believed they'd got me, sure, and they looked up wicked like, as if they felt mity sartin. Any one of the varmints was big 'nuff to hev chawed me plum to pieces in a second or two and hin titch mud away thar wazn't more. I got up in the forks of the tree, 'bout 15 feet from the groun, and thar I clinched myself to wait thar comin up. Them b'ars clim'd an clim'd till they'd nearly git me, and then they'd shake and shake till they rattled me so that I even a'most tho't I'd hev to drop down among 'em. But I continued to hang thar and

"ENOUGH THEY'D GOT ME, SURE."

hold on in spite of 'em till I really b'lieve the b'ars tho't I hed growen rite fast to the tree and cudn't be shuck out at all. But they was bilin over with mad and didn't want to give up the job. S'pose if I hadn't give them thar b'ars some mity smart raps on the snouts with a stick that I'd cut off the tree they might hev got me anyhow for sartin. But jist as they'd git up to me I'd give 'em some powerful whacks on their smellers, and then they'd drop back and wait awhile to rest their bloody noses.

"Waal, sir, would yer b'lieve it, them thar tarnel b'ars kept me up that tree all the biggest heft of the afternoon, the hull night and till plum daylight the next mornin, and I was hungry enough to hev eaten a biled stone. Soon's they hed got out of sight I knocked roun and foun my gun and took the ol' shute for home."

A Mountaineer's Revenge.

One of the most striking characters that ever lived in the character gathering community of Hot Springs, Ark., was old Stephen Rutherford. He kept a sort of roadhouse, which he designated as Bear Park, and made his living by administering to the thirst and catering to the amusement of the wayfaring man. The amusement consisted of a black bear—old, lazy and flea bitten. This animal, advertised as of most furious disposition, was kept chained to a tree in the back lot, and at evening, when the accommodating dusk threw a hiding shade over the bear's most striking faults—i. e., laziness and flea bites—old Steve would announce to his guests that he was now about to engage in the dangerous feat of wrestling with the ferocious monster from the Mississippi swamps. Those who knew the trick drank their beer in unconcern, but those who did not paid 25 cents and passed into the back lot to see the desperate encounter.

One afternoon, when old Steve was sitting on his veranda, a man from the mountains came along, driving a red mule and a white steer hitched to a shaky and creaky wagon. In the wagon there were a few small cabbages and a black bear.

"Say," said the mountain man, stopping his team, "don't you want to buy the finest b'ar you ever seen?"

"No," Steve replied. "Got all the b'ar I want."

"But you ain't got no sech b'ar as this here one."

"No, and I don't want no such kitten of a thing as that."

"Now, look here, mister, that ain't no way to do—insultin a man's b'ar. I have traveled 75 miles with this b'ar, and you air the fust man that has offered him a insult. That ain't observin the common courtesies that is due a b'ar that ain't never done you no harm. But puttin that all to one side, let me ask you seriously if you want to buy a b'ar?"

"I told you that I've got all the b'ar I want," old Steve sharply replied.

The mountain man gathered up his hickory flail as if he would drive on, but then, with the appearance of having changed his mind, stretched his long neck toward old Steve and said:

"When you say you've got all the b'ar you want, I reckon you mean that mouse gnawed and bug eat invalid out yander in the back lot."

Steve got up, and mastering his anger and attempting to speak in a quiet way said: "I have been livin here a good while and l'arned how to be smooth in my manners, but when a man that I ain't never pestered in no way comes along here and willfully insults a member of my family, why, it's time for me to act."

"I don't know nothin about yo' family and wouldn't, therfo', insult a member of it," the mountain man replied. "You said that this here b'ar is a kitten of a thing, and then I said that the b'ar over yander in the lot is bug eat, and I am willin to leave it to any jury that can be raked up in this town that I am right. I know what it is to be bug eat, and I don't blame the b'ar, for I don't reckon he could help it. I had a dog once that was bug eat—as kind hearted

THE OTHER MAN'S BEAR.

and gentlemanly a dog as you ever seen—and I didn't hold him responsible. Say, now, without any mo' foolishness, don't you want to buy a b'ar?"

Steve placed his hand on a post to steady himself. He looked at the mountain man with all the contempt he could throw into his watery eyes, and then, still under so strong a restraint that the baggy knees of his trousers quivered, thus delivered himself:

"I am tryin to make an honest livin, and I hope to join the church some day, but if you don't go away from here I'll hurt you, and I'll make it a p'int of hurtin you mighty bad. Do you hear?"

"Oh, yes, I hear, and rather than have any diffikilty I'll hacken, but I do hope that befo' you join the church and befo' the day is over, for that matter, you may change yo' mind about this b'ar. Get up, boys!" He swung his hickory and dealt the mule a decisive blow.

Business was dull, and Steve nodded and dreamed as he sat on the veranda. He was aroused by a noise, and looking up he saw that the mountain man had again stopped at the gate.

"Look here," Steve yelled, now under very little restraint, "thought I told you to go on away from here."

"You did tell me, and I did go away, but that didn't keep me from comin back again. I have been to nearly every place in this town, and nobody don't seem to want a b'ar, and the fact has begun to crawl into my mind that the b'ar market down here is pretty dull. Down yander just now the thought struck me that after all you must want a real b'ar, and so I am willin to help you out with yo' wants I will let you have this here one for $10."

Steve went out to the gate. He put his elbows on a wheel of the wagon, and looking hard at the mountain man said:

"I have been very kind to you."

"I haven't made the claim, but if you have been kind to me I'm much obleeged."

"I have been kind to you, and now I want to tell you what I'm goin to do. I'm goin to maul you."

...

ARE TWO STRONG MEN

SANDOW AND ATTILA WRITE ABOUT ATHLETES.

The Perfect Man Is Careful of What He Eats—The Shower Bath Should Be Liberally Patronized—Exercise Moderately But Persistently.

All men and women, unless they are afflicted with some organic disease, can be strong and healthy if they will. That desirable result can be obtained if they simply follow the rules of action their ancestors were governed by. To accomplish this some self-denial is required. The majority of men and women are too self indulgent. They eat, drink and sleep too much. More people die nowadays from overeating than undereating.

I am not a cynic and do not believe in fasting, semi-starvation or any of the drastic methods which some physicians advocate to reduce one's avoirdupois and to gain strength after it has been depleted by an excess of adipose tissue. ...

SANDOW.

...

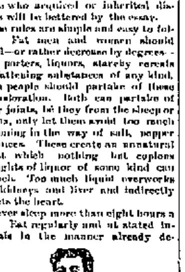
system demands them. I am strong and heavy, and therefore sirloins and hard cider suit me better. I do not need flesh; you do.

So much for diet. Now for action. Exercise moderately and also persistently. Do not follow any set rules, but be guided by your own natural inclinations. Walk, run, jump, row, wrestle, box, swing clubs or dumbbells as best suits your gifts. Do not go, however, too far in any one branch. Give them all a trial, but follow the one branch of sport to which you yourself can easily perceive you are best adapted. If you vary the routine you will strengthen every muscle of the body and stimulate the vital organs.

Above all things never overtax your powers. Do not through a spirit of emulation strive to equal friend or foe in a gymnastic feat which he has accomplished with apparent ease. He may have mastered the trick and you have not. Besides, the particular muscles which aid in the performance of the feat may be better developed in him than in you. A serious strain may do you more harm than all of your previous inertia.

Study the problem of health and strength as you would a profession. Study yourself. Nature will tell you your physical limitations. Exercise, then, mildly, constantly and judiciously both inside and outside. Quit when you are tired and refresh yourself with a shower bath and good rub down. If you follow these rules I will bet a dollar to a doughnut that your physical condition will soon be improved in every way.

ATTILA.



ATTILA.

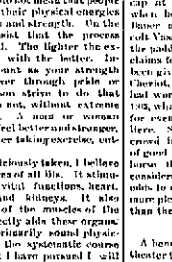
...

EUGENE SANDOW.

PRESCRIBED FOR THE POPE.

Father Kneipp Has Performed Almost Miraculous Cures.

Father Kneipp, the Catholic pastor of the small and primitive village of Woerishofen, in Bavaria, has for several years enjoyed the reputation of effecting marvelous cures of the sick by such simple means as to make these seem miraculous. ...



FATHER KNEIPP.

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REY EL SANTA ANITA

Will Be One of the Contestants In This Year's American Derby.

...

REY EL SANTA ANITA.

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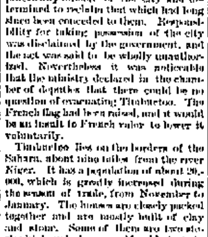


MISS BRAHAM.

...

A Household Treasure.

...

Specimen Cases.

...

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

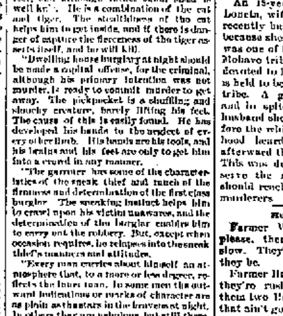
...

THE GAULS IN AFRICA

ENLARGING THEIR POSSESSIONS IN THE DARK CONTINENT.

France Has Finally Appropriated Inhospitable Timbuctoo, and Now the Tricolor Floats Over One-fourth of Africa—Importance of the New Acquisition.

In the mad scramble for African territory which the European powers have been making during the past decade France has managed to seize a larger share than any of the others. Of the 11,512,000 square miles of the earth's surface which the dark continent is estimated to comprise, France actually or nominally controls ... or over 3,500,000 square miles. ...



A VIEW OF TIMBUCTOO.

...

THE HANDS AND FEET.

...

A THIEF'S FOOT.

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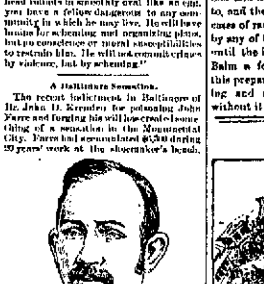

DR. JOHN B. KREMLEN.

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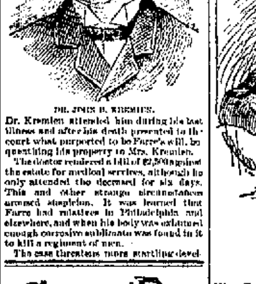

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CHRIST THE CONQUEROR.

A Sacramental Sermon by Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage.

What Christ Has Done for Man Man is Constantly Doing for Those Dependent Upon Him in the Home Circle.

The following sacramental discourse on the subject: "Christ the Conqueror" was delivered by Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage in the Brooklyn tabernacle, the text being:

Who is this that cometh from Edom, with dyed garments from Bozrah? this that is glorious in his apparel, traveling in the greatness of his strength?—Isaiah lxiii.

Edom and Bozrah, having been the scene of fierce battle, when those words are used here or in any other part of the Bible, they are figures of speech setting forth scenes of severe conflict. As now we often use the word Waterloo to describe a decisive contest of any kind, so the words Bozrah and Edom in this text are figures of speech descriptive of a scene of great slaughter. Whatever else the prophet may have meant to describe, he most certainly meant to depict the Lord Jesus Christ, saying: "Who is that cometh from Edom, with dyed garments from Bozrah, traveling in the greatness of his strength?

When a general is about to go out to the wars, a flag and a sword are publicly presented to him, and the maidens bring flowers, and the young men load the cannon, and the train starts amid a huzza that drowns the thunder of the wheels and the shriek of the whistle. But all this will give no idea of the excitement that there must have been in Heaven when Christ started out on the campaign of the world's conquest. If they could have foreseen the siege that would be laid to Him, and the maltreatment He would suffer, and the burdens He would have to carry, and the battles He would have to fight, I think there would have been a million volunteers in Heaven who would have insisted on coming along with Him; but no, they only accompanied Him to the gate, their last shout heard clear down to the earth, the space between the two worlds bridged with a great hosanna. You know there is a wide difference between a man's going off to battle and coming back again. When he goes off, it is with epaulets untangled, with banner unspecked, with horses sleek and shining from the groom. All that there is of struggle and pain is to come yet. So it was with Christ. He had not yet fought a battle. He was starting out, and though this world did not give Him a warm-hearted greeting, there was a gentle mother who folded Him in her arms; and a babe finds no difference between a stable and a palace, between courtiers and camel-drivers. As Jesus stepped on the stage of this world, it was amidst angelic shouts in the galleries and amidst the kindest maternal administrations. But soon hostile forces began to gather. They deployed from the Sanhedrim. They were detailed from the standing army. They came out from the Grecian castles. The vagabonds in the street joined the gentlemen of the mansion. Spirits rode up from hell, and in long array there came a force together that threatened to put to rout this newly-arrived one from Heaven. Jesus now seeing the battle gathering lifted His own standard; but who gathered about it? How feeble the recruits! A few shoremen, a blind beggar, a woman with an alabaster box, another woman with two mites, and a group of friendless, moneyless and positionless people came to His standard. What chance was there for Him? Nazareth against Him. Bethlehem against Him. Capernaum against Him. Jerusalem against Him. Galilee against Him. The courts against Him. The army against Him. The throne against Him. The world against Him. All hell against Him. No wonder they asked Him to surrender. But He could not surrender, He could not apologize, He could not take any back steps. He had come to strike for the deliverance of an enslaved race, and He must do the work. Then they sent out their pickets to watch Him. They saw in what house He went, and when He came out. They watched what He ate, and who with; what He drank, and how much. They did not dare to make their final assault, for they knew not but that behind Him there might be re-enforcement that was not seen. But at last the battle came. It was to be more fierce than Bozrah, more bloody than Gettysburg, involving more than Austerlitz, more combatants employed than at Chalons, a ghastlier conflict than all the battles of the earth together, though Edmund Burke's estimate of thirty-five thousand millions of the slain be accurate. The day was Friday. The hour was between 12 and 3 o'clock. The field was a slight hillock northwest of Jerusalem. The forces engaged were earth and hell, joined as allies, on one side, and Heaven represented by a solitary inhabitant, on the other.

The hour came. Oh, what a time it was! I think that that day the universe looked on. The spirits that could be spared from the heavenly temple, and could get conveyance of wing or chariot, came down from above, and spirits getting furlough from beneath came up, and they listened, and they looked, and they watched. Oh, what an uneven battle! Two worlds armed on one side; an unarmed man on the other. The regiment of the Roman army at that time stationed at Jerusalem began the attack. They knew how to fight, for they belonged to the most thoroughly-drilled army of all the world. With spears glittering in the sun they charge up the hill. The horses prance and rear amidst the excitement of the populace—the heels of the riders plunged in the flanks, urging them on. The weapons begin to tell on Christ. See how faint He looks. There the blood starts, and there, and there, and there. If He is to have reinforcements let Him call them up now. No; He must do this work alone—alone. He is dying. Feel for yourself of the wrist; the pulse is feebler. Feel under the arm; the warmth is less. He is dying. Ay, they pronounce Him dead. And just at that moment that they pronounced Him dead He rallied, and from His wounds He unsheathed a weapon which staggered the Roman legions down the hill and hurled the satanic battalions into the pit. It was a weapon of love—infinite love, all-conquering love. Mightier than javelin or spear. It triumphed over all. Put back, ye armies of earth and hell! The tide of battle turns. Jesus hath overcome. Let the people stand apart and make a line, that He may pass down from Calvary to Jerusalem, and thence on and out all around the world. The battle is fought. The victory is achieved. The triumphal march is begun. Hark to the hoofs of the warrior's steed, and the tramping of a great multitude! for He has many friends now. The Hero of earth and Heaven advances. Cheer! cheer! "Who is this that cometh from Edom, with dyed garments from Bozrah, traveling in the greatness of His strength?"

We behold here a new revelation of a blessed and startling fact. People talk of Christ as though He were going to do something grand for us after awhile. He has done it. People talk as though, ten or twenty years from now, in the closing hours of our life, or in some terrible pass of life, Jesus will help us. He has done the work already. He did it eighteen hundred and sixty-one years ago. You might as well talk of Washington as though he were going to achieve our national independence in 1900, as to speak of Christ as though He was going to achieve our salvation in the future. He did it in the year of our Lord 33, eighteen hundred and sixty-one years ago, on the field of Bozrah, the captain of our salvation fighting unto death for your and my emancipation. All we have to do is to accept that fact in our heart of hearts, and we are free for this world and we are free for the world to come. But, lest we might not accept, Christ comes through here to-day, "traveling in the greatness of His strength," not to tell you that He is going to fight for you some battle in the future, but to tell you that the battle is already fought, and the victory already won.

You have noticed that, when soldiers come home from the wars, they carry on their flags the names of the battlefields where they were distinguished. The Englishman coming back has on his banner Inkermann and Balaklava; the Frenchman, Jena and Eylau; the German, Versailles and Sedan. And Christ has on the banner He carries as conqueror the names of ten thousand battlefields He won for you and for me. He rides past all our homes of bereavement—by the door bell swathed in sorrow, by the wardrobe black with woe, by the dismantled fortress of our strength. Come out and greet Him to-day, O, ye people! See the names of all the battle-passes on His flag. Ye who are poor read on this ensign the story of Christ's hard crusts and pillowless head. Ye who are persecuted read here of the ruffians who chased Him from His first breath to His last. Mighty to soothe your troubles, mighty to balk your foes, "traveling in the greatness of His strength." Though the horse be brown with the dust of His master, and the fetlocks be wet with the carnage, and the bit be red with the blood of your spiritual foes, He comes up now, not exhausted from the battle, but fresh as when He went into it—coming up from Bozrah, "traveling in the greatness of His strength."

You know that when Augustus, and Constantine, and Trajan, and Titus came back from the wars what a time there was. You know they came on horseback or in chariots. And there were trophies before and there were captives behind, and there were people shouting from all sides, and there were garlands flung from the windows, and over the highway a triumphal arch was sprung. The solid masonry to-day at Beneventum, Rimini and Rome still tell their admiration of their heroes. And shall we let our Conqueror go without lifting any acclaim? Have we not flowers red enough to depict the carnage, white enough to celebrate the victory, fragrant enough to breathe the joy? Those men of whom I just spoke dragged their victims at the chariot wheels; but Christ, our lord, takes those who once were captives and invites them into His chariot to ride, while He puts around them the arm of His strength, saying: "I have loved thee with an everlasting love, and the waters shall not drown it, and the fires shall not burn it, and eternity shall not exhaust it."

If this be true, I can not see how any man can carry his sorrows a great while. If this Conqueror from Bozrah is going to beat back all your griefs, why not trust Him? Oh! do you not feel under this Gospel your griefs falling back, and your tears drying up, as you hear the tramp of a thousand illustrious promises led on by the Conqueror from Bozrah, "traveling, traveling, in the greatness of His strength?"

On that Friday which the Episcopal church rightly celebrates, calling it "Good Friday," your soul and mine were contended for. On that day Jesus proved Himself mightier than earth and hell; and when the lances struck Him, He gathered them up into a sheaf, as a reaper gathers the grain, and He stacked them. Mounting the horse of the Apocalypse, He rode down through the ages, "traveling in the greatness of His strength." On that day your sin and mine perished, if we will only believe it.

There may be some one here who may say: "I don't like the color of this Conqueror's garments. You tell me that His garments were not only spattered with the blood of conflict, but also that they were soaked, that they were saturated, that they were dyed in it. I admit it. You say you do not like that. Then I quote to you two passages of Scripture: "Without the shedding of blood there is no remission." "In the blood is the atonement." But it was not your blood. It was His own. Not only enough to redden His garments and to redden His horse, but enough to wash away the sins of the world. Oh, the blood on His brow, the blood on His hands, the blood on His feet, the blood on His side! It seems as if an artery must have been cut.

There is a fountain filled with blood
Drawn from Emmanuel's veins,
And sinners plunged beneath that flood
Lose all their guilty stains.

At one o'clock to-morrow morning, the hour when slumber is most uninterrupted and most profound, walk amid the dwelling houses of the city. Here and there you will find a dim light, because it is the household custom to keep a subdued light burning; but most of the houses from base to top are as dark as though uninhabited. A merciful God has sent forth the archangel of sleep, and he puts his wings over the city. But yonder is a clear light burning, and outside on the window casement a glass or pitcher containing food for a sick child; the food is set in the fresh air. This is the sixth night that mother has sat up with that sufferer. She has to the last point obeyed the physician's prescription, not giving a drop too much or too little, or a moment too soon or too late. She is very anxious, for she has buried three children with the same disease, and she prays and weeps, each prayer and sob ending with a kiss of the pale cheek. By dint of kindness she gets the little one through the ordeal. After it is all over, the mother is taken down. Brain and nervous fever sets in, and one day she leaves the convalescent child with a mother's blessing, and goes up to join the three in the kingdom of Heaven. Life for life. Substitution! The fact is that there are an uncounted number of mothers who, after they have navigated a large family of children through all the diseases of infancy, and got them fairly started up the flowering slope of boyhood and girlhood, have only strength enough left to die. They fade away. Some call it consumption; some call it nervous prostration; some call it intermittent or malarial disposition; but I call it martyrdom of the domestic circle. Life for life. Blood for blood. Substitution!

At two o'clock to-morrow afternoon go among the places of business and toil. It will be no difficult thing for you to find men who, by their looks, show you that they are overworked. They are prematurely old. They are hastening rapidly toward their decease. They have gone through crises in business that shattered their nervous system and pulled on the brain. They have a shortness of breath, and a pain in the back of the head, and at night an insomnia that alarms them. Why are they drudging at business early and late? For fun? No; it would be difficult to extract any amusement out of that exhaustion. Because they are avaricious? In many cases, no. Because their own personal expenses are lavish? No; a few hundred dollars would meet all their wants. The simple fact is, the man is enduring all that fatigue and exasperation, and wear and tear, to keep his home prosperous. There is an invisible line reaching from that store, from that bank, from that shop, from that scaffolding, to a quiet scene a few blocks, a few miles away, and there is the secret of that business endurance. He is simply the champion of a homestead, for which he wins bread, and wardrobe, and education, and prosperity, and in such battle ten thousand men fall. Of ten business men whom I bury, nine die of overwork for others. Some sudden disease finds them with no power of resistance, and they are gone. Life for life. Blood for blood. Substitution!

Or perhaps the mother lingers long enough to see a son get on the wrong road and his former kindness becomes rough reply when she expresses anxiety about him. But she goes right on, looking carefully after his apparel, remembering his every birthday with some memento, and when he is brought home worn out with dissipation, nurses him till he gets well and starts him again, and hopes, and expects, and prays, and counsels, and suffers, until her strength gives out and she falls. She is going, and attendants, bending over her pillow, ask her if she has any message to leave, and she makes great effort to say something, but out of three or four minutes of indistinct utterance they can catch but three words: "My poor boy!" The simple fact is she died for him. Life for life. Substitution!

About thirty-four years ago there went forth from our homes hundreds of thousands of men to do battle for their country. All the poetry of battle soon vanished and left them nothing but the terrible prose. They waded knee-deep in mud. They slept in snow-banks. They marched till their cut feet tracked the earth. They were swindled out of their honest rations, and lived on meat not fit for a dog. They had jaws all fractured, and eyes extinguished, and limbs shot away. Thousands of them cried for water as they lay dying on the field the night after the battle, and got it not. They were homesick, and received no message for their loved ones. They died in barns, in bushes, in ditches, the buzzards of the summer heat the only attendant on their obsequies. No one but the infinite God who knows everything, knows the ten thousandth part of the length, and breadth, and depth, height of anguish of the northern and southern battlefields. Why did these fathers leave their children and go to the front, and why did those young men, postponing the marriage day, start out into the probabilities of never coming back? For the country they died. Life for life. Blood for blood. Substitution!

But we need not go so far. What is that monument in Greenwood? It is to the doctors who fell in the southern epidemics. Why go? Were there not enough sick to be attended in these northern latitudes? Oh, yes; but the doctor puts a few medical books in his valise, and some vials of medicine, and leaves his patients here in the hands of other physicians, and takes the rail-train. Before he gets to the infected regions he passes crowded rail-trains, regular and extra, taking the flying and affrighted populations. He arrives in a city over which a great horror is brooding. He goes from couch to couch, feeling of pulse and studying symptoms, and prescribing day after day, night after night, until a fellow physician says: "Doctor, you had better go home and rest; you look miserable." But he can not rest while so many are suffering. On and on, until some morning finds him in a delirium, in which he talks of home, and then rises and says he must go and look after those patients. He is told to lie down; but he fights his attendants until he falls back, and is weaker and weaker, and dies for people with whom he had no kinship, and far away from his own family, and is hastily put away in a stranger's tomb, and only the fifth part of a newspaper line tells us of his sacrifice—his name just mentioned among five. Yet he has touched the furthest height of sublimity in that three weeks of humanitarian service. He goes straight as an arrow to the bosom of Him who said: "I was sick and ye visited Me." Life for life. Blood for blood. Substitution!

Some of our modern theologians who want to give God lessons about the best way to save the world tell us they do not want any blood in their redemption. They want to take His horse by the bit and hurl him back on his haunches and tell this rider from Bozrah to go around some other way. Look out, lest ye fall under the flying hoof of His horse; lest ye go down under the sword of this Conqueror from Bozrah. What meant the blood of the pigeons in the old dispensation? the blood of the Bullock? the blood of the heifer? of the lamb? It meant to prophesy the cleansing blood of this Conqueror who came from Bozrah, "traveling in the greatness of His strength." I catch a handful of the red torrent that rushes out from the heart of the Lord, and now I throw it over this audience, hoping that one drop of its cleansing power may come upon your soul. O Jesus! in that crimson tide wash our souls! We accept Thy sacrifice! Conqueror of Bozrah, have mercy upon us! We throw our garments in the way! We fall into line! Ride on, Jesus, ride on! "Traveling, traveling in the greatness of Thy strength."

But after awhile, the returning Conqueror will reach the gate, and all the armies of the saved will be with Him. I hope you will be there, and I will be there. As we go through the gate and around about the throne for the review, "a great multitude that no man can number"—all Heaven can tell without asking, right away, which one is Jesus, not only because of the brightness of His face, but because, while the other inhabitants in glory are robed in white—saints in white, cherubim in white, seraphim in white—His robes shall be scarlet, even the dyed garments of Bozrah. I catch a glimpse of that triumphant joy, but the gates open and shut so quickly I can hear only half a sentence, and it is this: "Unto Him who hath washed us in His blood!"

—Infinite toil will not enable you to sweep away a mist; but, by ascending a little, you may often look over it altogether. So it is with our moral improvement; we wrestle fiercely with a vicious habit which would have no hold upon us if we ascended into a higher moral atmosphere.—Arthur Helps.

FOR SUNDAY READING.

AN ABIDING PEACE.

"Let not thy peace be in the tongues of men; for whether they interpret well or ill, thou art not therefore another man."—Thomas à Kempis.

Where is the soul that seeks shall peace draw nigh?
'Tis not in fleeting words that quickly die;
Nor is it the gift that Fortune brings
Upon swift moving, fickle, summer wings;
For it we trust her she may soon forsake,
And nothing gives that death from us can take.
Riches oft fade away like morning dew,
And friendship's ties like thread are cut in two;
Death ever waits, an armed foe at our side—
Surely there's nought below that doth abide
But if we lift our eyes above these things
To which the heart of mortal ever clings,
The peace of God shall touch and fill our souls
With peace that like a river onward rolls,
Till with His life our little lives shall blend
In joy unspeakable that knows no end.

This one thing does He give that none can take—
This crown it we will wear it for His sake.
—Bertha C. Floyd, in N. Y. Observer.

A "WHITE CITY."

The Mutability and Impermanency of Our Present Abode.

Beautiful as was the court of honor, tremendous as were the buildings in which the Columbian exposition was housed, we all felt oppressed during our visits to the World's fair with the thought that

All that's bright must fade,
The brightest still the fleetest.

And now that a fire has swept across the most beautiful part of the grounds and left only heaps of ashes, we realize as never before how often beauty and frailty go together. Indeed, in life as we know it here they seem inseparably joined. The evening cloud, the prismatic bow, the violet, the lily and the rose, are all but for a moment or an hour, and fade to nothingness. What is our consolation? Only this, they were not made to endure. They were never intended for permanency. The conflagration which swept out of existence the glorious peristyle caused many an exclamation of regret, but no horror of despair; because we all realized that its beauty was not fashioned to endure. It burned like tinder because built of tinder.

How its glory and its fate would have afforded themes for Spenser, Herbert or Quarles. All lovers of the Faerie Queene remember that it closes with an "imperfite" canton upon "Mutabilitie," describing in disjointed rhymes "this state of life so tickle." It would have emphasized the warning of Herbert how "All things burn;" and Quarles would have found in it a thousand new "Emblems" of man's state.

Indeed to the meditation of the philosopher, as to the eye of faith, this world is but a great White City incomparable both for its beauty and its perishableness. It bears every appearance of having been built for a summer season only, and we scarcely need the words of inspiration to warn us that this earth is not our abiding place. We have seen this past year that it does not need the vast armament of war to tread down the wealth of the people; a whisper, a sudden fear, and one billion dollars' worth of property has disappeared. There will be death in the world even if the great Krupp gun be silent. The prick of a pin, the failure of a valve in the heart for an instant; nay, the pressure of a tiny clot upon some point in the brain, and the fair house in which the spirit dwelt is fallen into indistinguishable ruin. Even the wisdom of this world seems scarcely to outlive the lips that spake it. "Our little systems have their day," and are forgotten. We blow the dust from the edges of the great tomes that lie upon our library shelves and read here and there a page for the merriment of our children. Man's wisdom and his wealth pass from the face of the earth as quickly as his body. Glorious as this life seems to be in fair days of pleasure and in moments of swelling pride, it does not take us long to discover that it is a great White City, surpassing our dreams but disappointing our heart's best hopes. We may disguise its frailty with the appearance of strength for a little while, we may patch it and repair it after each gust or storm, but nothing can give it permanency; and before very long it shall wholly "melt with fervent heat."

All these things are as evident to the unbeliever as to the child of God. But the disciple of Christ is not cast down by such proof of the world's "mutability." He knows of a city that hath foundations. He possesses treasures that are true riches. He has a home in mansions that are eternal in the Heavens. It is the consciousness of all this which enables him to use this world without abusing it. He does not attempt to make of it other than he knows it to be, a place for pleasure and a place for study, but a home. And the proof of that better life, of which this is but the shadow, the earnest is himself. That heaven which "lay about him in his infancy" has never wholly vanished from his spiritual vision. With the multiplied witnessing to the perishableness of the world about him he has had increasing evidence of a deathless soul within, and what in earlier life were intimations of immortality have become intuitions of a deathless life. The decay of wealth, the loss of health, do not take him by surprise, because he knows that all earthly beauty must turn to ashes when its purpose has been fulfilled. But amid the wreck, and in full view of all the loss, he still has within his own heart the full proof of the promises in that he himself is not touched of the flame. There is something of which he is sweetly conscious, that death can not reach.—Chicago Interior.

THE DEBIT SIDE.

What Our Obligations Are to Those About Us.

We own other people service. Service goes with loving. We can not love truly and not serve. Love without serving is but an empty sentiment, a poor mockery. God so loved the world that He gave. Love always gives. This matter of serving has multitudinous forms. Sometimes it is poverty that stands at our gate, and money help is wanted. A thousand times more frequently, however, it is not money, but something else more precious that we must give. It may be loving sympathy. Sorrow is before us. Another's heart is breaking. Money would be of no use; it would be only a bitter mockery to offer it. But we can hold to the neighbor's lips a cup of the wine of love, filled out of our own heart, which will give new strength to the sufferer. Or it is the anguish of a life struggle, a human Gethsemane, beside which we are called to watch. We can give no actual aid—the soul must fight its battles alone; but we can be as the angel that ministered to our Lord's Gethsemane, imparting strength and helping the weary struggler to win the victory.

The world is very full of sorrow and trial, and we can not live among our fellow men and be true without sharing their loads. If we are happy, we must hold the lamp of our happiness so that its beams will fall upon the shadowed heart. If we have no burden, it is our duty to put our shoulders under the load of others. Selfishness must die, or else our own heart's life must be frozen within us. We soon learn that we can not live for ourselves and be Christians; that the blessings that are given to us are really for other people; and that we are only God's ministers to carry them in Christ's name to those for whom they were intended.—J. R. Miller, D. D.

GOD CARES FOR THEM.

Thought for the Lives of the Least of Dumb Animals.

The daughter of an army officer, whose life had been spent in the far west, told the following anecdote: "Indians, when they accept Christianity, very often hold its truths with peculiar simplicity. They are not hackneyed to them.

"There was near our fort an old chief called Tassorah. One day when I was an impulsive girl I was in a rage at my pony, and dismounting, beat him severely. The old man stood by, silent for a moment.

"'What words have I heard from Jesus?' he said sternly. 'If you love not your brother whom you have seen, how can you love God whom you have not seen?'

"'This horse is not my brother!' I said, scornfully.

"The old man laid his hand on the brute's head and turned it toward me. The eyes were full of terror.

"'Is not God his Creator? Must He not care for him?' he said. 'Not a sparrow falls to the ground without His notice.'

"I never forgot the lesson. It flashed on me then for the first time that the dog that ran beside me, the birds, the very worms were His, and I, too, was one of His great family."

A French naval officer has written a book which is a bold and powerful plea for mercy and kindness toward all living things. Even the brief life of a day given to an insect is sacred in his eyes.

"If I can never return life to them again," he asks, "shall I make it wretched: shall I for no cause take it from them?"

The eloquence of his plea for the dumb part of God's creation was one of the reasons of the recent elevation of M. Viaud, better known by his pen name Pierre Loti, to a seat in the French academy.

To understand the force of his argument, look attentively at the dumb creature nearest to you—horse, dog or cat: at its strength, its beauty, the intelligence looking out of its eyes.

If God took care and thought to make it thus, shall not He hear its cry against him who wrongs it?—Youth's Companion.

God's Guiding Light.

The great problem in the construction of large lighthouses upon high and necessarily exposed points is how best to prevent oscillation or swaying of the structure in times of prevailing wind or storm. It may be readily perceived that any variation, however slight, in the direction of the rays of light from the lamps when the lighthouse is in use, as at night, would make very material difference to the mariner far out at sea. Ships gaining their course in the path of the light-house beams would be very liable to be thrust from the line of safety altogether, and thus there would be created the danger of serious disaster, if indeed not actually causing loss to life and property. But no such danger confronts the Christian mariner out upon life's sea, for God's guiding light, the lighthouse of the Scriptures, is "fixed in Heaven."—Homiletic Review.

Looks Ahead.

What we might have been, is of less importance to us than what we may be. Our "might have been" is now a mere fancy or a cause of vain regret. But our "may be" is still a matter for practical realization. And in realizing our "may be" we shall perhaps come nearer to our "might have been" that at present seems possible. The face that is set God-ward comes to reflect the light that is above and beyond us; and in coming into the fullness of that light we receive its fullest blessings. There is a sense in which we may say:

No star is ever lost we once have seen,
We always may be what we might have been.
* * * * *
The hopes that lost in some far distance seem,
May be the truer life, and this the dream.
—S. S. Times.

Following the Crowd.

"Everybody does so," is one of the poorest reasons in the world for a proposed course of action. The thing that everybody does may be right, but its moral character always demands a higher test than that assigned. To take "everybody" for one's guide, is to follow a multitude to do evil.—United Presbyterian.

CHOICE SELECTIONS.

—Make a truce with the devil and you declare war with Christ.—Young Men's Era.

—Don't fool with sin. Whoever plays with knives will sooner or later get cut.—Ram's Horn.

—Jesus Christ lived to teach us how to live, and died to teach us how to die.—Rest Islander.

—Prayer is so mighty an instrument that no one ever thoroughly mastered all its keys. They sweep along the infinite scale of man's wants and of God's goodness.—Hugh Miller.

—You will find some Christians who know not whence their next bread is to come, speaking of the bounty of their God, while others are repining in the midst of plenty.—Flavel.

—Do to-day's duty, fight to-day's temptation. Do not weaken and distract yourself looking forward to things you can not see, and could not understand if you saw.—Charles Kingsley.

—The effect of every burden laid down is to leave us relieved; and when the soul has laid down that of its faults at the feet of God, it feels as though it had wings.—Eugenie de Guerin.

Every day is a little life, and our whole life is but a day repeated. Those, therefore, that dare lose a day are dangerously prodigal; those that dare misspend it, desperate.—Bishop Hall.

—No man is born into the world whose work is not born with him. There is always work, and tools to work withal, for those who will; and blessed are the horny hands of toil.—Lowell.

—We may not be able to win friends or to hold them, but everyone of us ought to be able to be a friend unfailingly. Friendship consists in loving rather than in being loved, and the measure of our worth in friendship is in our faithfulness as friends.—S. S. Times.

—A ringleader of boys will some day be a leader of men, either for evil or good. That thought ought to inspire in the heart of any teacher of a class of boys in the Sabbath-school an earnest purpose to make the very most and best out of the "ringleader."—United Presbyterian.

—The man who gives me a larger outlook upon truth, who helps me to see actualities in their true relations, performs for me a greater service than if he had given me lands and lands. I am a new creature. Life can never again be the thing it was, but it is deeper and richer and grander forevermore.—Ram's Horn.

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

ADULTERATION OF LIQUORS.

The Poisonous Compounds That Are Swallowed by Drinkers.

There is another matter to be considered in the effort to convince men of the fallacy of the theory that alcoholic drinks are nutritious, or that they are a benefit to the drinker. It is the question of the purity of any liquor. As a matter of fact there is hardly any liquor, vinous, malt or spirituous, which is not adulterated. Take beer, for instance—of which Mr. Vizetelly, an English authority, remarks that "the popular notion that the intoxicating influence of English beer is due exclusively to its alcoholic strength is an erroneous one, for there are many beers, containing only a very small quantity of alcohol, that are highly stupefying, most likely due to the use of cocculus Indicus. This has been shown to be more poisonous than prussic acid, and of it the Lancet writes: 'A viler agent could not well be introduced into beer; its stupefying effects are so well known that it is frequently used to kill fish and birds.'"

Among other adulterations of beer, Dr. Parke mentions sodium of calcium carbonate, lime, excess of soda, sodium chloride, ferrous sulphate, sulphuric acid, alum, burnt sugar, capsicum, pepper, grains of paradise, aloes, colocynth, colchicin, santonin, picrotoxine, strychnine, tobacco, picric acid, copper and lead.

When one comes to the wines, the evidences of adulteration are as great. The London Times recently published an article on sherry, a gentleman having been found to have died from and overdose of alcohol contained in four gills of that wine. In this it was stated that the grapes, before being trodden, are dusted over with a large quantity of plaster of paris, which removes the tartaric and malic acids from the juice, and leaves sulphuric acid in their stead. Besides this, the juice is treated with a variety of ingredients to impart color, sweetness and flavor, and it receives an addition of sufficient brandy to raise the alcoholic strength of the mixture to thirty-five per cent., or in some cases, to as much as fifty-nine per cent. of proof spirit. Of champagne, Wutherbee states, in his Toxicology: "A portion of the so-called champagne wines is composed of the expressed juice of turnips, apples and other vegetables, to which sufficient sugar of lead is added to produce the necessary sweetness and astringency."

Dr. Barr, another authority, says: "Not only light wines, but mixtures in which there never had been any grape juice, are artificially dyed and brought into the trade as precious red wines. To this end, vegetable dyes are used, such as mallow-bloom, whortleberries, elderberries, cochineal and logwood, and in modern times the aniline dye, fuchsine, especially dangerous because of the arsenic it contains. Very serious symptoms have followed a few days' use of this—albuminuria, colic, emaciation, etc." Spirits, too, vary very much in quality. Inferior brandy is often made from potatoes, and contains potato fusil-oil; also sawdust is said to be frequently added to whisky. And, in point of fact, whisky, as now made, is simply proof spirits doctored with various substances to give it color, flavor, head, etc.

The same sort of evidence has been given time and again regarding liquors manufactured on this side of the Atlantic. It follows naturally that if a liquor can be more cheaply produced through adulterations—which is always true—or that an inferior and cheaper product can, by the use of adulterants, be made to pass as a superior grade, selling at a higher price, that it will be done. This certainly is self-evident. Not one drinker in ten thousand can tell pure from adulterated liquors. In point of fact, a pure liquor can not be obtained. They differ only in the amount and quality of the adulteration, that is all.

Even if one should grant that pure liquors are sometimes beneficial—which we do not believe—what argument can be found for adulterated liquors, loaded with poisons, any and all of which are detrimental to the human system? There certainly can be none. Hence every friend of temperance should use his utmost efforts to spread a correct knowledge of the universal adulteration to which all liquors are subjected, as a part of the effort to pulverize the rum power.—Toledo Blade.

THE ECONOMY OF ABSTINENCE.

A Strong Argument for National Temperance Revivals.

The claims of abstinence for acceptance and adoption by everybody are many and varied. The one consideration that alcohol, in however small quantities, is an irritant poison and injurious to the healthy human system would seem to be itself conclusive, and that further argument would be quite superfluous. If confirmation is needed it may easily be found in the economic view of the subject. Assuming that it has been established beyond successful controversy by scientific investigation that alcohol has no food value, and that it is inevitably harmful in health in proportion to the quantity consumed, it follows, as a matter of course, that every dime or dollar expended by anyone for alcoholic beverages is not only wasted, but worse than wasted. Money thus paid out has been given not only for that which is not bread, but for that which represents a more serious injury than the stone. The present is pre-eminently a time when this important lesson should be everywhere emphasized.

In New York city alone, estimating the annual liquor sales of its upward of 8,000 saloons at but $5,000 each, the aggregate drink waste would exceed $40,000,000 a year. That this large sum is far below the actual liquor expenditure of the metropolis there is no doubt. With the unusually large number of people out of employment, and their incomes cut off, their small surplus, many of them, having been expended for drink, instead of being put aside in the savings bank for such a time of need as the present, it is not at all surprising that the crisis which is now upon us makes unprecedented demands upon charity, and that the problem of the unemployed assumes grave and well-nigh appalling proportions.

Nor is this drink waste and its deplorable consequences peculiar to New York. The same thing is going on throughout the nation, wherever the drinking usages obtain and the saloon system exists. The retail liquor-dealers who pay a revenue tax to the national treasury number something over 225,000. Assuming that fully 200,000 of them are engaged in the saloon traffic, and that their average annual liquor sales amount to $5,000 each, we have the enormous total of $1,000,000,000 as an annual national drink waste! In times of general thrift and prosperity, with good wages for the many drinking workingmen, even this great burden and drain has been borne with a minimum of absolute distress and want. But now that a general paralysis has come over the business interests of the whole country, with mills and factories running on reduced time or closed altogether, and the daily or weekly incomes of millions are thus greatly lessened or wholly cut off, the economic view of abstinence has a significance which it is the extreme of folly longer to undervalue or ignore. And yet, despite all the prevalent anxiety and want, the great brewers, through their official organ, are able to congratulate each other upon the really lamentable fact that the returns for the first quarter of the current fiscal year of the internal revenue department show an actual increase from beer of over $47,000, in excess of the same period of a year ago!

Upon economic grounds alone, therefore, the need of a total abstinence revival is most urgent. The money hitherto spent for beer and whisky is wanted now for bread, fuel and clothing. To continue this avoidable waste is to perpetuate and intensify the prevalent distress and want. While due provision must be made for relief and present alleviation, it is of the utmost importance that the permanent remedy of abstinence be widely and effectively interpreted, prescribed and applied.—National Temperance Advocate.

MAN ALONE RESPONSIBLE.

The Making of Whisky Not Attributable to God.

A declaration made in one of the pulpits of New York city recently that "God made liquor, and designed it for the use of man," is commented upon by the New York Sun as follows: "God no more 'made liquor' than He made a faro table, or a resort of debauchery. He no more made it than He made the tools of the burglar or the vile inventions which Comstock seizes. He made it only in the same sense as He made the dynamite bombs of the anarchist thugs. Wheat and corn and rye are wholly useful and wholesome food as nature yields them, but by the devices of man strong drink is produced from them, and it plays the mischief with men if they take too much of it, as many of them do if they drink it at all. Instead, therefore, of putting the responsibility for liquor on God we advise the clergy to lay the whole blame for it on men, as a dangerous luxury which God compels them neither to produce nor to consume any more than He compels them to do anything else. Moreover, it is questionable whether the influence of the clergy in preventing the abuse of liquor would not be strengthened greatly if they refrained wholly from its use themselves. Besides, being usually emotional men of sedentary habits, they are better off without such a stimulant. The habit of drinking, dangerous for everybody, is especially dangerous for them in their own persons and in the example they set for other people."

Intoxication Among Americans.

In comparing the liquor evil in America and England, Lady Somerset says:

"Among American men there is much more intoxication. Among the women there is wonderfully less. The American women, except those who have abandoned themselves to vicious lives, will not go into saloons. In England nothing is thought of it. There the saloons are crowded at all hours with women. They drink infinitely more than the women of this country. I suppose the vice among women in England is in a measure hereditary. American men are more given to intoxication than Englishmen, and I think one reason for this is that in England we enforce the laws better than you do over here. Your Sunday-closing laws are practically dead letters, while in London and throughout England prompt punishment is awarded those who fail in obedience. I think permitting party politics to interfere with your police departments is entirely wrong. Over there the officers retain their places, if worthy, no matter what party may be in power. You can not hope for efficiency while every change in administration may affect the standing of every officer."

VARIOUS NOTES.

Temperance education and manual training are strong levers for lifting the submerged classes.

The Maine state liquor commissioner reports aggregate sales of liquors to 24 towns and cities for 1893 of $138,812.29.

The applications to the Boston associated charities last year show that twenty-two per cent. of the causes for illness were intemperance.

Four million four hundred and twenty-eight thousand have been convicted of drunkenness and disorderliness in London in a quarter of a century.

The Manchester Times publishes under the head of "The Roll of Honor" a list of eighty-two towns in New Hampshire which are free from the sale of intoxicating beverages.

Baltimore has recently organized and incorporated an "Anti-Treat club," the members of which are pledged neither to treat anyone nor allow themselves to be treated.

There were 4,850 criminals convicted in Canada last year; of the whole number, only 132 were total abstainers from the use of intoxicants as a beverage.

The great polyglot petition addressed to the governments of the world for the prohibition of the traffic in liquor and opium is signed by about four million persons, is estimated to be fifteen miles long and has circulated for eight years in more than fifty centuries.

An Irishman, in the columns of the Temperance Record, contends that a passionate, insatiable love for spirituous liquor is the besetting sin of the Irish people. He makes this declaration after visiting his fatherland. In the homes of the middle classes drink, he says, is everywhere.

In 1850 there was one criminal in 3,600 of our population; in 1890 there was one in 786. Crime in this country has increased in just about the proportion that the sales of intoxicating liquors have increased. Does not this simple statement carry with it a lesson that is deserving of careful study?

This from the pen of Charles Lamb: "Could the youth, to whom the flavor of the first wine is delicious, look upon my desolation; could he but feel the body of death with which I cry hourly, it were enough to make him dash the sparkling beverage to the earth in all the pride of its mantling temptation."

Sir Benjamin Ward Richardson, in an address lately published, mentions that he once interrogated a noted tight-rope expert as to his art. The acrobat stated that all good trainers and skilled performers agree that abstinence from alcoholic beverages is necessary. His advice to athletes is: "So long as you are in course of preparation touch not the hurtful thing; it will be sure to undermine all the qualities on which you depend for success; it will injure your precision, your decision, your presence of mind and your endurance."

—There is to be a new French review of the highest class, which is to be published fortnightly, and in a general way to resemble the "Revue de Deux Mondes," but to depart in some respects very widely from that admirable publication. The "Revue de Paris" is to be more like the great English reviews. It will omit the old-time chronicle of art, literature, music, and the drama, and will discuss the questions of the day by the hands of the foremost writers in Europe.

DWIGGINS' BANKING METHODS.

Not So Popular in Indiana as They Were Erstwhile.

Mr. Zimri Dwiggins, who is now under bail at Fowler, Ind., charged with embezzling the funds of the local bank, is one of the numerous Napoleons of finance who came to grief during the panic of last summer. Dwiggins began his financial career in Oxford, Ind., where his first enterprise

ZIMRI DWIGGINS.

was the organization of the Commercial bank. After establishing that concern his meteoric course began through a number of Indiana towns, and he acquired possession or control of a veritable chain of banks throughout the state. Then he went to Chicago, where, with the aid of others, he opened the Columbia National bank. Later he obtained a firm hold on other banks in Indiana, which fed the Chicago institution.

Throughout the Hoosier State the rapidity with which Dwiggins had risen in the world was a source of endless talk, and every one marveled at his success. One and all gladly placed their hard earned savings in the side road concerns of the new banking genius, thinking a man who could ascend to the heights of a presidency in Chicago banking circles must indeed be a financial heavyweight.

The blind faith of the Indiana people in Dwiggins' ability was shown when the state banking department claimed to have discovered faults in his methods and warned the shareholders of his banks. But those most vitally interested seemed to have more confidence in Dwiggins than in the state department, whose officers could not reach the "Napoleon," as the state banking laws were too narrow. Some of the stockholders who refused to take notice of official declarations against Dwiggins know more than they did then, since they have had to pay some liberal assessments on their stock.

When he organized his chain of Indiana banks, Dwiggins went to towns that offered favorable opportunities for opening banks and interested residents of influence, and they took part in the enterprises. It is said by state banking department officials that these banks were capitalized at from $25,000 to $50,000 each, but were operated on the money of depositors; that they were at first managed as private concerns, but when well established, Dwiggins reorganized the banks, sold the stock and gave notes for the shares he retained for himself.

Another of Dwiggins' conceptions was the United States Loan and Trust company of Oxford, which was supposedly connected with his "system." It was capitalized at $1,000,000, but the state department called the capital "apparent." Dwiggins claimed the indorsement of Senator Sherman for his trust company and said that John D. Rockefeller had offered to buy $1,000,000 of its bonds as an investment.

Zimri went up like a rocket and came down like the stick. He was ousted from his throne of fame and shoved through the slough of ignominy, all because one of Uncle Sam's bank examiners thought fit to inquire into his banking methods. Protests availed naught. There wasn't enough money to carry on business, and the Columbia National bank remained closed. Then came the pathetic side of the story. Hundreds of hardworking Indianans had their last dollar in Dwiggins' country banks, and one by one these concerns went to the wall. In Chicago two or three small concerns went down with the Columbia.

A BIG PLACE.

A Determined Looking Buffalo Man Makes a Startling Discovery.

A determined looking man came striding into the editorial room. He held a bit of paper between the thumb and first finger of his right hand. "I am looking for the man who takes care of the statistics," he said sternly.

The figure manipulator was at his desk, and the determined looking man was escorted thither by the office boy. The man took a long look at the bit of paper he held in his hand and then asked, "What is the population of the city of Buffalo?"

The statistician told him that it was in the neighborhood of 325,000.

"Huh!" grunted the visitor expressively. Then he took another look at the bit of paper and asked, "Are the officers of the Buffalo Street Railway company reliable men?"

"That is their reputation," answered the man at the desk.

"If they put out figures, them figures is likely to be all straight and right?"

"Certainly."

This seemed to be the determined looking man's cue. He danced around the room for awhile uttering strange sounds, and then he shouted, "You fellows that make figures is all a passel of fools!"

"How so?" asked the statistician mildly.

"How so? Why, because you are. You say the population of Buffalo is nearly 325,000. I kin prove that the population of Buffalo is 'way up in the millions. You folks is always talkin about boomin the town an all that, an when you git a chance you jist lay right down like a lot of chickens with the 'pip an let figgers what some other man made go for right with you."

"What do you mean?"

"I mean that I have here in my hand the report of the street railway. It says they carried 40,438,611 people last year, so I want to know if that there don't prove that the population of Buffalo is 40,335,811? That's what it does, an you chumps sit aroun an say it's only 325,000."

"But, my dear sir," started the statistician, "you are laboring under"—

"I ain't laborin under nothin of the sort," broke in the determined looking man. "I got the figgers here, an I kin prove what I say."

"But," began the statistician again. The determined looking man would not let him continue. "Don't but me," he shouted. "It's as plain as the nose on your face. If the folks wasn't here the street railway couldn't carry them, could it? That's the population of this town, an don't you forget it. London or none of the rest of them villages is in it. Three hundred an twenty-five thousand! You make me tired. Forty millions is the correct figger, an you want to get a move on an let the people know about it. We are livin in the metropolis of the world. I got the figgers to show for it, an I'm the only one that's onto it. Tell the people about it, an when it comes time I hain't got no objections to their buildin a monument for me for makin the great news known."

And while the statistician was catching his breath the determined looking man borrowed a few old papers and disappeared.—Buffalo Express.

A Japanese Advertisement.

Another incontestible proof of the rapid advance of the Japanese in civilization of the west is the following advertisement, which appeared in a Tokio paper recently: "A young lady wishes to get married. S... is very beautiful, has a rosy face, which is surrounded by dark curly hair. Her eyebrows show the form of the half moon, and the mouth is small and pretty. She is also very rich, well read enough to admire the flowers in the daytime at the side of a life companion, or at night to sing to the stars in heaven. The man whom she will choose must also be young, handsome and well educated and be ready to share the same grave with her."

How the Population Increases.

It is computed that the death rate of the world is 67 a minute and the birth rate 70 a minute, and this seemingly light percentage of gain is sufficient to give a net increase in population each year of almost 1,200,000 souls.

It is computed that 200,000 dinners and lunches are served daily in London restaurants.

She Preferred the Burglars.

"The fact is," said old Mrs. Peterby to Mrs. Yerger, "I had the narrowest escape from being ruined you ever heard of."

"How was it?" asked Mrs. Yerger, growing interested.

"Well, you know I sold our house and lot last month and had the money ready to deposit in the Fidelity bank the next morning, which was the very day of its failure."

"Yes, I read about it."

"I slept with my money under my pillow," continued Mrs. Peterby, "and the next morning when I got ready to start for the bank the money was gone."

"Where had it gone to?"

"Some burglars had taken it during the night, and next day the bank burst up. Did you ever hear of such a remarkable piece of good luck?"

"I don't see where the luck comes in. You lost your cash all the same."

"Yes, but they caught the burglars, and on condition of my not prosecuting they returned me 50 cents on the dollar. The bank only paid out 15. There's no use talking, but between banks and burglars I'll take my chances with the burglar every time."—Texas Siftings.

Fruit House Prices for 1894.

There has been many changes and reverses the past year in politics, as well as in business affairs. The lessons taught ought to be of much value in the future. If it be true, the repealing of the Sherman act is a blessing to the country. Then the fewer we have of such blessings the better. If the country is to keep on growing half millionaires and half paupers, then we are in as much danger as when Lincoln made the declaration that we cannot exist as a nation half slave and half free.

There has been great depreciation in many goods, none more so than on sugar. It is an law now that you can purchase a barrel at about the same price as 100 lbs a few years ago. The Sugar "Barons" are uneasy that congress will take steps to break up their trust, hence the stocks have taken a tumble and the sugar went with it. The reduction is equal to 1½c in the last two months.

Crushed and Powdered, 4½c.	Coffee A, 4c.
Standard Granulated, 4¼c.	Extra C, 3¾c.
Good Brown, 3c.	

Of course it cannot be expected these unprecedented low prices can long continue, hence would recommend liberal purchases now. There is no possibility of going lower.

TEAS.

They are unusually low. When you can purchase a pound of Good Tea at the same price as a pound of Coffee, it is natural the Tea will be preferred, for one pound of tea will go as far as two pounds of coffee, and in consequence is much more economical. Our Tea Trade is growing continually. We sell them at a small profit, this we can afford to do, for we purchase in large lots direct from the importers and resell direct to our customers, thereby saving to our customers the intermediate profits of the jobber and speculator, which is at least 10c to 15c per pound.

Young Hyson, extra good, 50c.	Uncolored Japan, 25c, 30c, best 50c.
Young Hyson, choice, 30c; best 75c.	English Breakfast, 35c; best 50c.
Imperial, extra choice, 35c; best, 50c.	Oolong, extra Black Tea, 30c; best, 50c.
Gunpowder, extra, 30c; best 50c.	Tea Dust, 15c lb.

The 30c tea is good; in fact, we sell double the amount of this to any other. Our best 50c is high flavor—choice goods and no better in market.

COFFEE.

The coffee market has been controlled some by speculation, but mostly by the war in Brazil—in consequence of the war which is still going on, the supplies from Brazil are very uncertain, and not likely to be a settled market until the war ceases. The quotations are very firm and no decline looked for.

Rio Coffee, green, 20c; best 22c.	Rio coffee, roasted, best, 25c.
All package coffees, 25c.	Mocha, green, 30c; roasted, 35c.
Old Government Java, 27c; roasted, 35c.	

Canned Goods, Fruits and Vegetables.

Standard Tomatoes, 3 lb can, 10c.	3 lb Baltimore Peaches, 15c.
California Green Gages, 15c.	California 3 lb. Peaches, 20c.
3 lb Pie Peaches, 8c.	California Apricots, 17c.

Machine Oils and Castor Oils.

Castor Oil down to $1 per gal.	Black Machine Oil, 20c gal.
Fish Oil, 60c gal.	Neatsfoot Oil, 75c gal.
Golden Machine Oil, 30c gal.	Linseed Oil, boiled, 65c gal.

Syrups and Molasses.

New Orleans Molasses, 30c; best 40c gal.	Golden Drips, 30c, best 40c gal.
Sorghum, extra nice, from Kentucky, 40c.	Vermont Maple Syrup, 80c gal.

Raisins, Currants and Citrons.

These goods are exceedingly low, in fact, never in the history of the trade have they been so low. In place of being luxuries, they are so cheap they have become of everyday use.

California Raisins, 5c per lb.	California Muscatels, 5c.
California London Layers, 10c.	Zantee Currants, No. 1, 4c lb.
Citron, Leghorn, extra nice, 15c lb.	

The 5c California Raisins are nice and fresh, all the difference is not so large as the others.

Tobacco and Cigars.

Horse Shoe Plug, 45c lb.	J. T. Plug, 35c lb.	A B C Plug, 25c plug.
Tiger Plug, 25c lb.	Durham Smoking, 45c lb.	Briar Smoking, 35c lb.
Mail Pouch Smoking, 25c lb.	Sweet Conqueror Smoking, 15c lb.	
Cigars from 40c to $1.25 box.	Harvest Gem, 40c box.	Crowing Hen, 75c box.
C. C., $1.25 box.	Royal Seal, 60c box.	Sport, 90c box.
	All good smokers.	

Wines and Liquors for Medical Purposes Only.

We handle nothing but Pure Domestic Wines—no Foreign goods.

Kelly Island Catawba, best goods, 80c gal.	Port Wine from Kelly Island, $1.25 gal.
California Angelica, very fine $1.25 gal.	California Muscatel, best, $1.25 gal.
Kentucky Bourbon, $1.50 gal.	Alcohol, full proof and pure, $2.50 gal.
Bourbon Extra, two years old, $1.40 and $1.75.	Old 75, $2.25 gal.
Gin and Catawba Brandy, $1.75 gal.	Wine in Bottles, 30 and 40c bottle.
Scotch Ale, London and Dublin Porter, 20c bottle.	One-Year-Old Rye, $1.60 gal.

You Will Save 20c on the Dollar by Trading at

FORT WAYNE FRUIT HOUSE.

The Evening Sentinel.

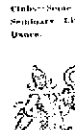
SATURDAY, MARCH 19, 1892.

OUR COLLEGE GIRLS

HOW THEY ENJOY THEMSELVES AND STARTLE OTHERS.

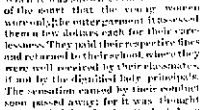
PARADING THE STREETS IN GAY ATTIRE.

Listening to the Screechers of the Glee Clubs—Some Recent Sensations from Seminary Life—The Hazelhurst Skirt Dance.



SOME TWO YEARS ago it if a dozen girls, pupils in a fashionable semi-nary, startled the society by appearing in the streets attired in Mother Hubbard dresses, sandals, and sophomoric dollies of the American pattern meeting the vestibule, pro-tectly placed them underarmes for decorous conduct. When the young ones appeared in court to answer the charge, a great was their horror to find themselves filled with the elite of the city, who had been drawn thither by the news of their sensational escapade. When it was shown to the satisfaction of the court that the young women were ought, the entertainment it bestowed them a few dollars each for their carelessness. They paid their respective fines and returned to their school, where they were well received by their schoolmates, if not by the disgusted their principals. The sensation caused by their conduct soon passed away; for it was thought that the height of culpability had been reached by the seminary girls, and that nothing more was in store for the future.

The affair at Brattleboro, Mass., the other night knocks out all calculations. The seminary there is one of the most exclusive in the country. A girl must be "blue ribbon" or she won't be admitted. But by the recent



DRESSED IN MOTHER HUBBARDS.

affair three of the girls so alienated the authorities that they have had to pack their trunks and leave the place. Fourteen others are under suspension and will not be seen in the recitation rooms for the remainder of the year.

It seems that the Tufts College Glee club visited Haverhill, the large shoe city just across the Merrimac river from Bradford, and sang in the city hall. After the entertainment the boys were the guests of some of the younger members of the fashionable Pentuckel club of Haverhill, and it is said that the enjoyment reached high pitch. Every time a glee club has come to Haverhill it has serenaded the Bradford girls, and on several occasions the youthful warblers have narrowly escaped being taken up by bull dogs or watchmen. The young men of the Pentuckel club suggested the trip across the suspension bridge, and it met the prompt approval of the glee club boys. They went across the river when after midnight and the girls in the academy were questioned by pangs from the ten collegians, ranged in a line on the snow-covered campus of the academy. It was evident that some of the girls had expected the young men, for in less than five minutes seventeen of them had gathered in the room of a young woman from Boston, in the front of the building, on the ground floor, and crowded the windows to see the singers and appoint the songs.

It is not known just what the effect of ten male voices may have on seventeen young women, but it is certain that these young women not only did not keep curtains between themselves and the gallants, but they apparently forgot that they were in evidence of snowy white.

The young men noted this fact with some surprise, but kept on singing, and

A LUCKLESS SERENADER

pretty soon it was evident that the young women were pleased with the college songs and ballads, for the lively time set the girls to giving exhibitions of skirt dancing, all for the special entertainment of the ten young men lined up on the campus and a dozen or so of the Haverhill youths hidden a little way off. This dancing and kicking continued for perhaps fifteen or twenty minutes, when the girls discovered that a other was one of their number. There was a scream of horror and a hasty stampede for their rooms. But as they opened the door to fly they were met by Miss Hallam, the principal of the academy, who declared them only long enough to take their names.

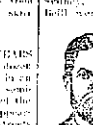
There was no more sleep in that building that night, and the next day there was quiet. On Friday the storm broke. Three of the young women said to be from Boston, were told that their presence was no longer desirable, and fourteen others were told to go home, and stay at home for a long time. Miss Allan, the principal, of course refuses to give the names of the young women expelled, or to discuss the matter.

Bradford Academy is one of the most fashionable young women's boarding schools in the east. Bradford is a sleepy little village and the exclusive character of the school is well known. The faculty always has been greatly troubled by the serenades of the young men from Haverhill, and never does a college glee club go to that city that it does not add to the nervousness of the faculty. Last year the Harvard club came to Haverhill and almost made the poor dizzy. Into the in closure to the academy. At about the midnight interval Miss Hallam, principal, and before the serenade had been concluded some one heard a loud shout. Hence, bedlam. The Harvard club hurriedly left and Bradford girls whine.

THIS IS ROMANTIC

A Wife Deserted and an Elopement With the Old Sweetheart.

A dispatch relative of an interesting character occurred recently developed in a set of lonely city hospital, whose Albert Magg, a favorable prince of Sydney, Australia, and Katie Stillfield was patient. The case is a case of



ALBERT MAGG.

heart trouble. Magg, the young man, is a prominent merchant and a member of a well known family. He is married, but his wife is an invalid, and has been for years. Miss Stillfield is a young woman of great beauty, and is the daughter of a well known family. Her father died some years ago, and she was left with a large fortune. Her mother died a few years ago, and she was left with a large fortune. Her mother died a few years ago, and she was left with a large fortune. Her mother died a few

WANTED.

WANTED—If you want a good agent to sell saloons at wholesale, address M., this office.

WANTED—Traveling salesman or have line side line. The Bouquet Cigar Co., Lynchburg Va. 1-30

WANTED—A girl for general housework in a family of four. Mrs. H. T. Standeford, 230 West Creighton avenue. 2 7-tf

WANTED—Several small sums of money, $20 to $600, on first mortgage security. I. N. Taylor, trustee, 9 West Wayne street. 6-3-tf w11-2

WANTED—To rent about April 1st, a modern seven-room house in good neighborhood. Address F. L. Palmer, 25 Calhoun street. 9-3t

WANTED—The wife of the late David Lacpuple will go out nursing. Confinement patients tenderly nursed until well. Address 251 West Main St., City. 10-6t

WANTED—A man to take an office and represent a manufacturer. $30 per week, small capital required. Address, with stamp, M'f'g. Box 312, Concord Junction, Mass. 27-4t

WANTED—A twelve room house, within four squares of court house, also 7 room house near center of the city. Inquire of L. P. Ouinless real estate agent, rooms 3 and 4 Bank block. 8-sat-tf

WANTED—Everybody to know that I clean and repair all kinds of sewing machines at reasonable prices. Work guaranteed. Orders by mail promptly attended to. Address W. F. M., 46 Wells street city. 9-tf

FOR FALL BUSINESS—Wanted a traveling salesman to sell a good line of low-priced Fancy Goods, Dress Goods, Flannels, Blankets. Schuylkill Mills Box 1192, Philadelphia. 10-17

$5.00 A DAY made, steady employment guaranteed selling Household Necessity and new Kitchen Utensil. Sell on sight. Salary or commission. Particulars free. Clifton Soap & Mfg. Co., Cincinnati, O. 11-wed-sat-10t

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished rooms at 40 East Lewis street. 13-tf

FOR RENT—Two rooms, one furnished one unfurnished, at 45 Douglas avenue.

FOR RENT—House of four rooms and summer kitchen, at 21 West Lewis street.

FOR RENT—Unfurnished rooms up stairs over shoe store. 25 Calhoun street. Inquire below. 9-3t

FOR RENT—A hall over 176 Calhoun St.; heated and lighted with natural gas. Inquire of F. E. Cox. 3-tf

FOR RENT—House No. 2?8 Walton Ave. (Gas and water. I. N. Taylor, Trustee, 9 West Wayne street. 8-3t

FOR RENT—After January 1st, a suite of four rooms on second floor, above the Singer sewing machine Co. on West Wayne street, only few doors from Calhoun street. For particulars, call at the Sentinel office. tf

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—A first-class paying business or will trade for city property. Address C. O. Enis, care of Sentinel. 2-3-tf

FOR SALE OR TRADE—Farm of 30 acres ... tract or divided; also 50 acres, 160 acres, 80 acres, and 10 acres. Good bargains. For particulars call at 25 Calhoun St., H. W. Nieswonger, M. D. 23-tm

FOR SALE OR TRADE—A small house and lot near east end car shops, one square from Hanna street car line. Will trade for property more centrally located. Would prefer to trade for property with a Building Loan mortgage on it. D. J. Shaw, 25 Smith street. 9-3t

PROFESSIONAL.

DOCTOR MARY WHERY, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office and residence, 28 Madison street. Specialty—Diseases of women. Office hours, from 9 a. m. to 2 p. m.; from 7 p. m. to 9. 30. Telephone No. 470.

MISCELLANEOUS.

MONEY! MONEY! MONEY!
Stop Paying Rent! Own Your Home
If you want money to buy a home,
Or to pay off a mortgage,
Or to improve your property,
Or to help you in any way
Come to the
Allen Co. Loan & Savings Association,
Rooms 6 and 7 White's Block, and have your wants supplied on the best possible terms for safety and satisfaction to yourself.
T. O. ROOSEN, Sec'y. ED. WHITE, Pres.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR CITY OFFICES.

FOR MAYOR.

Editor SENTINEL—Please announce me as a candidate for mayor of the city of Fort Wayne, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating primary.
W. H. SHAMBAUGH.

Editor SENTINEL—Please announce that I am a candidate for mayor of the city of Fort Wayne, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating primary.
HENRY A. READ.

Editor SENTINEL—Please announce that I am a candidate for mayor of the city of Fort Wayne subject to the decision of the Democratic nominating primary.
CHRISTIAN BOSEKER.

CITY CLERK.

Editor SENTINEL—Please announce my name as a candidate for re-election to the office of city clerk, subject to the decision of the democratic city primaries.
RUDY C. REINEWALD.

Editor SENTINEL—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination for city clerk, subject to the decision of the democratic primary election, April 7.
FRED J. REINEKE.

COUNCILMAN AT LARGE.

Editor SENTINEL—Please announce that I am a candidate for councilman at large, subject to the decision of the democratic primary.
F. C. MEYER.

FOR COUNCILMAN.

Editor SENTINEL—Please announce my name as a candidate for councilman from the Fifth ward, subject to the decision of the democratic primary.
SYLVESTER McMAHON.

Editor SENTINEL—Please announce my name as a candidate for councilman of the Fifth ward, subject to the decision of the voters at the democratic primaries.
CHARLES H. BUCK.

Editor SENTINEL—Please announce my name as a candidate for councilman from the Ninth ward, subject to the decision of the democratic primary.
FRANK E. PURCELL.

To the Voters of the Tenth Ward:
I hereby respectfully announce my name as a candidate for councilman from the Tenth ward, subject to the decision of the democratic primary.
EMMETT MARTIN.

FOR COUNTY OFFICES.

JUDGE CIRCUIT COURT.

Editor SENTINEL—You are authorized to announce my name as a candidate for judge of the Allen circuit court, subject to the democratic nominating convention to be held June 2.
CHARLES H. WORDEN.

COUNTY CLERK.

Editor SENTINEL—Please announce me as a candidate for the nomination for clerk of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
JACOB KERN.

Editor SENTINEL—Please announce my name as a candidate for county clerk, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.
HARRY M. METZGER.

FOR AUDITOR.

Editor SENTINEL—Please announce my name as a candidate for auditor of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
WM. MEYER, JR.

Editor SENTINEL—Please announce my name as a candidate for auditor of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention, June 2nd.
CLARENCE W. EDSALL.

COUNTY TREASURER.

L. O. Hunter (Cass), the present deputy county treasurer, will be a candidate for the nomination of county treasurer, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.

FOR SHERIFF.

Editor SENTINEL—Please announce my name as a candidate for renomination to the office of sheriff of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.
EDWARD F. CLAUSMEIER.

COUNTY RECORDER.

Editor SENTINEL—Please announce the name of Louis Hazzard as a candidate for recorder of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention, for one term only.

Editor SENTINEL—Please announce my name as a candidate for recorder of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.
PATRICK RYAN.

FOR TOWNSHIP OFFICES.

TOWNSHIP ASSESSOR.

EDITOR SENTINEL—Please announce my name as a candidate for assessor of Wayne township, subject to the decision of the township Democratic nominating convention.
LOUIS C. SCHROEDER.

A Shameful Accident.

Dolly—Aw, Cholly, me deah fellah, what can be the mattah?

Cholly (in dire confusion)—Oh, Dolly, call a cab, quick! I'm mortified nearly to death. The ferrule came off my cane wight here in this public thoroughfare!
—Puck.

RAILWAYS AND SHOPS.

The Wheel Works Will Start Some of Its Machinery.

The Anthony Wayne Works Will Increase Its Force and Working Hours—Local and Personal.

Mrs. Markey, wife of the Nickel Plate fireman, who has been seriously ill for some time, is convalescent.

Next Thursday the Veteran Association of Pennsylvania lines will hold their annual reunion in Pittsburg.

Nickel Plate Engineer Bracht is quite lame, the result of a fall from his engine in the Bellevue round house.

Thomas Dougherty, of Huntington, who was the guest of Fort Wayne friends two weeks, returned home last evening.

C. L. Kimball, of Cleveland, assistant general passenger agent of the Pennsylvania lines, was in the city this morning.

Foreman Snyder, of the fixture department of the electric light works, has returned from Indianapolis where he spent a week with friends.

L. Metzler, who for some time conducted a tailor shop on South Lafayette street, has shut up shop and will go to Colorado. He left yesterday.

It is currently reported that A. A. McLeod is to become president of the Lehigh Valley road. President Wilbur, so rumor says, is anxious to retire.

Manager D. B. Kehler, of the Fort Wayne Furniture company, has returned home. He spent a week in the south selling folding beds and mantels.

Richard Bracken left last evening for his home in New York after a pleasant visit in this city. He formerly worked in the Fort Wayne electric light works.

The Pittsburg, the Wabash, and nearly all of the departments of the Bass works are closed today. The electric light works is running as usual, however.

The Indiana railway tax cases will come up in the supreme court at Washington next Monday. A great sum of money is at stake and the result of the trial is anxiously awaited.

The Kentucky Union railroad, 100 miles in length, will be sold at public auction at Lexington next Monday to satisfy a claim of $1,000,000, brought by J. Kennedy Todd & Company.

The Pennsylvania reports an increase in emigrant business. The Panhandle is getting the bulk of the business west of Pittsburg. Formerly it nearly all went over the Fort Wayne line.

The Buffalo, Rochester and Pittsburg road has reduced the wages of its employes 10 per cent. Only those employes, about 500 in number, who receive over $40 per month are affected.

The Anthony Wayne Manufacturing company will commence running its shops ten hours per day next week. The force of workmen will also be increased. Business with the firm is very good.

The Electric Light company has finished inventory and today resumed the work of filling orders for machinery. A car load of converters started on its journey to Baltimore this morning.

Passenger and freight business on the Pittsburg is improving rapidly. It is unfortunate that the company has decided to cripple its passenger service by taking off trains on the eve of a business revival.

Attached to the Nickel Plate fast train last evening was the private car of George W. Pullman, the palace car millionaire, with that gentleman aboard. Usually Mr. Pullman travels over the Pittsburg when going east.

A year ago last January, William Wright, of Indianapolis, was permanently crippled in the wreck on the Lake Erie and Western road, at the bridge crossing the Wabash river, near Peru. Yesterday Wright filed a suit for $50,000 damages against the company.

Conductor Ed Diedrick, of the Plymouth accommodation, brought in an immense pike this morning and exhibited it for a while at the south depot. The fish was forty seven inches long and weighed nineteen and a half pounds. Mr. Diedrick caught it at Plymouth last evening.

General Manager Joseph Woods, General Supt. Charles Watt and E. B. Taylor, general superintendent of transportation, of the Pennsylvania lines, passed through the city at 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon on a special train, eastbound. The gentlemen have been making a tour of the Vandalia.

Last Tuesday a notice was posted in the Big Four shops at Wabash announcing that beginning with that day the men would work only eight hours the first four days of each week, six hours the fifth day and four hours on Saturday. This, all told, makes forty-two hours each week, or seven hours daily.

The Standard Wheel company has decided to start up a part of its works in this city in about a week. The spoke machinery will be set in operation first, giving employment to about twenty-five men, and if business will justify such a move the other parts of great the works will be started up. When in full operation the Standard Wheel works give employment to 400 men. It is hoped that business will soon revive and that the works will resume operations with old time vigor.

It was reported on the streets this morning that the Nickel Plate road would soon put on a number of accommodation trains, similar to those on the Pittsburg which will be discontinued tomorrow. A SENTINEL reporter called at Superintendent Gorham's office this morning and was informed that the company would not put on any more passenger trains at present. The passenger traffic of the road is very good, but the present train service is sufficient for all demands.

The suit, involving $1,000, to foreclose a mortgage on the Pittsburg, Akron and Western railroad will be withdrawn. This is the outcome of an agreement between the receiver, W. A. Lynch, and the bondholders, by which receiver's certificates will be issued to pay off floating indebtedness due from construction work and for the improvement of the line. The certificates run two years, and during that time the receiver will operate the road.

After a service extending over a number of years, George Ward has resigned as messenger for the Adams Express company on the Fort Wayne branch of the Lake Erie and Western road. Next week he will move his family to Indianapolis and when Mr. Spencer assumes charge of the pension agency Mr. Ward will enter the office and assume a responsible clerical position. He is an expert accountant, honest and industrious, and will perform the duties of the office faithfully and accurately.

A NERVOUS WOMAN.

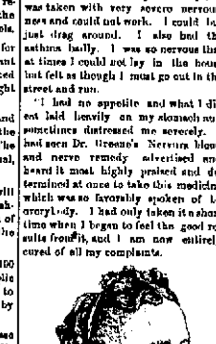
What She Thought About Nerves.

The nerves are the most important part of the system. If they are weak, the person is run down, tired, languid and does not feel like doing anything. She can sleep but little, her mind wanders, her appetite is gone and what she can eat does her no good.

This is just the condition Mrs. Milo Griffith, a well known lady of Moretown, Vt., found herself in and the reader will see by the following letter that she knew what to do to get well.

"About seven years ago," she says, "I was taken with very severe nervousness and could not work. I could but just drag around. I also had the asthma badly. I was so nervous that at times I could not lay in the house but felt as though I must go out in the street and run.

"I had no appetite and what I did eat laid heavily on my stomach and sometimes distressed me severely. I had seen Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy advertised and heard it most highly praised and determined at once to take this medicine which was so favorably spoken of by everybody. I had only taken it a short time when I began to feel the good results from it, and I am now entirely cured of all my complaints.



MRS. MILO GRIFFITH.

"I was so confined to the house that I could not go out evenings at all to any amusements, but now can go when I please. When I commenced the medicine I weighed ninety-six pounds and now have got back to 132 pounds. I coughed and wheezed so that I would almost fall down.

"Nobody could suffer any more than I did, but now my asthma and nervousness are entirely cured and the medicine that did it was Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. I eat and sleep well and do my housework as comfortably as ever. I heartily recommend the Nervura to all. It is the most wonderful medicine I have ever found."

There are thousands of women suffering just as Mrs. Griffith was. They are so nervous they cannot control themselves, they have no power to throw off that terrible down-hearted, discontented feeling and many feel as though they would go insane. Are you afflicted in this way? If so, you will surely be cured by using Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. It is the most wonderful medicine in the world to cure disease, and it is just what you want.

The spring is always the best time to take this medicine. It is the discovery of Dr. Greene, the most successful specialist in curing nervous and chronic diseases. He can be consulted free of charge, personally or by letter, at his office, 35 West 14th street, New York City.

Important Notice.

All the coupons of THE SENTINEL for the different photographic portfolios that we are now offering will be found together in the last column of the third page.

Stanton's Photos are the best.

FOR MAYOR.

Eliza T. Stringer Announces Himself as a Candidate.

Editor SENTINEL:

"The greatest mayor Chicago ever had" was slain by an assassin.

That party is about to be executed about the date my friends will "down" me for nomination for mayor of Fort Wayne.

A once very "obscure" man employed the words we now-a-days hear so much about, viz: "Government of the people, by the people, for the people," in an address at Gettysburg at the dedication of the National cemetery that made him "prominent" not only, by its loyal breathings and sentiment, the conspicuous man of the world, and the worshiped now of this and other nations. The words so employed by him on that occasion, were the words used; first, by the father of the constitution, the father of democracy, hence I call him a democrat, and I am that kind of a democrat, and will be a candidate for mayor on that ticket, and subject to that party's nomination and will support whoever the democratic party nominates by my own vote (the only one I control) on the day of the election.

What is democracy?

First—Government by the people; a form of government in which the supreme power is in the hands of the people, and directly exercised by them; hence more usually, a form of government in which the power resides ultimately in the whole people, who conduct it by a system of representation and delegation of powers; a constitutional and representative government; a republic.

Second—The system of principles held by the chiefest of the two parties into which the people have long been divided and which party is now in municipal control, as well as in township, county, district, state and general government. Under our democratic direction, I find, we have, under present law, many associations, local, social and ancient, and agents, bakers, brewers, bankers and butchers, contractors, colleges, churches and clubs, dyers, dentists, druggists and drygoods men, electricians, excavators, engravers and express companies, furnaces, foundries, factories and florists, grocers, grubbers and gas companies, hotels, insurers, hide dealers and hardware companies, insurance agents and ice companies, jewelers and junk dealers, knitting mills, (making various lines,) laundries, loan agents and lumber dealers, machinists, merchants, milliners and moulders, nurseries, newsdealers and newspapers, opticians, oil companies and oildealers, painters, photographers, perfumers, physicians, plasterers, plumbers, printers and pharmacists, restaurants, roofers, real estate and rubber stamp dealers, saloons, schools, stenographers and stoves, typewriters, truckmen, tile makers and tinners, upholsterers, umbrellamakers and undertakers, veterinary surgeons, veneerers and vinegar-makers, washboard and wash machine makers, and also yeastmakers, and they are in flourishing condition, and to stay.

If we pursue a course in the coming election of nominating a mayor that the people will think will be a government of the mayor, by the mayor, for the mayor, we will, in the language of Lincoln, "perish from the earth," for the "people" see in their vision that
In the far, far east the sun is settin'—
Settin' as it once sat before!
Away down upon the Galusha River,
They've tossed the baby on the shore.
We once left a baby on the shore
Where we never left a baby down before.
Away down upon the Maumee River
We left a baby on the shore.

The mayor we nominate on the 7th of April must be a strong, clean man, or we imperil the election on the first Tuesday in May.

We must not nominate, in my opinion, because he has no pull," or nominate a man who, we think, has every "pull," for on the homestretch the "people" have a "pull."

We must not nominate a man who has no desire to be our mayor, but is running to please his friends, nor a man who is not eligible by every standard, of the people, viz: honest, capable.

The man who will be elected our mayor, will take an oath, and, whoever he may be, if he does not observe his oath, will be a perjurer.

I want that office, and I want it awful bad; but what we as a party want, is a man who the people will endorse.

Yours truly,
10-1t ELIZA T. STRINGER.

THE MARKETS.

Chicago Market.

CHICAGO, March 10.—Wheat, easier; cash, 57⅞@57¼c; May, 59⅝@59⅞c; July, 61¼c.

Corn, higher; cash, 35⅛c; May, 37⅛c; July, 38⅛c.

Oats, higher; cash, 30⅛c; May, 31⅛c; July, 29c.

Pork, steady; May, $11.40; July, $11.45.

Lard, lower; May, $6.75; July, $6.70.

Ribs, lower; May, $5.87½; July, $5.87½.

Rye, nominal; 45½c.

Toledo Market.

TOLEDO, Ohio, March 10—Wheat, quiet; No. 2, cash and March, 58⅛c; May, 60⅛c; July, 61⅛c.

Corn, steady, No. 2, cash, 37c; May, 37⅛c.

Oats, firm; cash, 31⅛c; May, 32c bid.

Rye, steady; cash, 50c.

Cloverseed, easy; prime, cash and March, $5.30; April, $5.22½; Oct., $1.75.

Miss Emma Evarts very pleasantly entertained a few friends at a thimble party Thursday afternoon at her home, on the north side.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair.

DR. PRICE'S Cream Baking Powder.

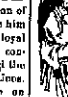
The only Pure Cream of Tartar Powder.—No Ammonia; No Alum.

Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.

THE HUMAN DYNAMO

WE ARE ALL CHARGED WITH ELECTRIC CURRENTS,

And Can Furnish Our Own Lighting With Our Own Force by Utilizing the Incandescent Lamp—Scientific Experiments.



THAT EVERY ONE has enough natural electricity in his or her body to light up an incandescent lamp will strike most people as strange, yet it is true. Without dynamo, battery cell or like appliance of any kind other than certain manipulations of a stout pair of hands, the experiment can be performed and an interesting result obtained.

Even the average electrician, in whose scientific mind two and two always make four, may be skeptical, but his doubts will cease when he learns it is by frictional electricity that the lighting effect is to be obtained.

Most people have heard of that ancient experiment set down in the natural philosophies of school days by which, if the family cat is willing, you may produce a miniature pyrotechnic display merely by rubbing the cat's fur the wrong way. Performed in a dark room, that experiment is highly interesting, but it has the distinct drawback that the puss seldom or never cuts her nails.

To perform the lamp experiment, take an ordinary incandescent lamp globe—one that has been used—and grasp it at its lower or socket end with the thumb and fingers. The thumb and fingers of the other hand are then encircled around the wide part of the glass bulb, as in the illustration. The lamp is then moved rapidly back and forth through the hand that is around the bulb. If this is done and the experiment performed in a dark room the lamp will glow for some moments after the rubbing has ceased.

The illumination is most beautiful, being of a delicate cream color, with a slight bluish tinge, and appearing very much like a miniature aurora.

Although this is plainly a phase of frictional electricity, the exact reason for the phenomenon is not known; nor is it always successful under the same conditions. A recent experimenter, commenting on this strange conduct of the incandescent bulb, says:

"If ever a phenomenon was full of caprice, certainly this one is, for at times in following out the same conditions that have been acted upon previously no results whatever were produced. The experiment again has been a failure when tried at different localities, three or four miles apart, with the same lamp in use and taking precautions to carefully insulate the experimenter from possible contact with the earth.

"Certain persons seem unable to call forth vacuo after repeated attempts. The results are also modified by different kinds and sizes of lamps, the smaller bulbs appearing to give the best results."

In all of the experiments which were successful the glow appeared to be directly proportioned to the speed with which the lamp was moved and the distance of such movements. Of course a limit of speed is soon reached, above which it is impossible to proceed by manual power. The glow does not affect the filament at all, and there are no peculiar sensations felt in the hands. A slight crackling sound is at times noticeable.

It must not be supposed that it is the filament in the lamp that glows. That would be a mechanical impossibility. The part that lights up is the glass itself.

THE HUMAN DYNAMO.

This Makes Us Blush.

A Nice paper recently contained the following, which has occasioned considerable amusement among the Americans there. It is headed "Very American." "A very rich Yankee has recently offered the Comtess of Janze 2,500,000 francs for her house, its furniture, objects of art and whatever else it may contain worthy of purchase. The residence is to be torn down most carefully and scientifically and transported stone by stone to the other side of the ocean, where it is to be rebuilt without the slightest departure being made from the original building or in the arrangement of its furniture."—Chicago Herald.

Plating Aluminium.

A process of plating aluminium has been devised by Prof. Neesen, a German chemist, which shows very good results. The aluminium is first dipped in a solution of caustic potash or soda, or in muriatic acid, until bubbles of gas begin to appear, then into corrosive sublimate, then a second time into the caustic or acid, and finally into a solution of a salt of the desired metal. A film of the metal is rapidly formed, and adheres so firmly that, in the case of gold, silver or copper, the plate may be rolled out or polished.

Paper Yarn.

Paper yarn is now being substituted for other cheap stock in carpets, and is said to be superior to shoddy and mungo, both in cost and strength. Of course the paper is used only in the body and on the under side of the texture and not on the upper surface. It is said that 55 per cent of a carpet may be made of paper without a customer suspecting it.

Popularity of Certain Christian Names.

According to statistics, Mary is the most popular of Christian names, followed in order by William, John, Elizabeth, Thomas, George, Sarah, James, Charles, Henry, Alice, Joseph, Ann, Jane, Ellen, Emily, Frederick, Annie, Margaret, Emma, Eliza, Robert, Arthur, Alfred, Edward.

Imposed on Him.

Farmer Oatcake—If you will saw this wood, I will give you a good breakfast.

Indolent Irers—Can't saw straight.

Farmer Oatcake—There was a tramp here this morning who got a nice, warm meal for sawing that pile out there.

Indolent Ivers—Sir, you've been imposed upon; he was no tramp!

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

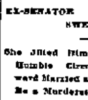
ABSOLUTELY PURE

PETALUMA'S MURDER

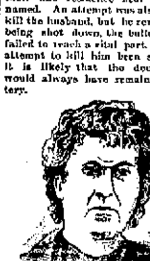
THE CRIME FOR WHICH TWO SISTERS WILL ANSWER.

EX-SENATOR FAIR'S OLD TIME SWEETHEART.

She Jilted Him Because He Was in Humble Circumstances—She Afterward Married a Poor Man and May Now Be a Murderess.



THE MURDER of Mrs. Nancy Meagher on her ranch near Petaluma, Cal., has been followed by the arrest of Mrs. Elizabeth Bryan and Mrs. Mary Jane Fowler, sisters of the murdered woman, and John Bryan, the 16-year-old son of the former. The murder was a very atrocious one, greed of money being the actuating motive. The victim was blind, and lived with her husband in their fine residence near the place named. An attempt was also made to kill the husband, but he revived after being shot down, the bullet having failed to reach a vital part. Had the attempt to kill him been successful, it is likely that the double crime would always have remained a mystery.

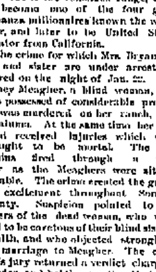


MRS. ELIZABETH BRYAN.

A strange romance of years ago comes to light in connection with the murder. Mrs. Bryan, one of the accused sisters, was once the object of ex-Senator James G. Fair's affection, but, although he loved her dearly and wanted to make her his wife, she jilted the future Bonanza King and missed the opportunity of becoming one of the richest women in the world. It was away back in the 60's when Mrs. Bryan, the accused murderess, was Miss Elizabeth Hardin, and was considered quite an attractive girl.

Fair was at that time an impecunious young man, who was making a rather poor living as deputy assessor for Vallejo. While he was struggling along he met Miss Hardin and fell desperately in love with her. He sought her hand in marriage, but she objected to becoming the wife of so poor a man, and bluntly refused him on account of his poverty. Fair was disconsolate. He declared that he could not be happy near the girl, so she sent him away with an almost broken heart. He went to the Comstock range, there to become one of the four great bonanza millionaires known the world over, and later to be United States senator from California.

The crime for which Mrs. Bryan, her son and sister are under arrest occurred on the night of Jan. 22. Mrs. Nancy Meagher, a blind woman, who was possessed of considerable property, was murdered on her ranch, near Petaluma. At the same time her husband received injuries which were thought to be mortal. The assassins fired through a window as the Meaghers were sitting at table. The crime created the greatest excitement throughout Sonoma county. Suspicion pointed to the sisters of the dead woman, who were said to be covetous of their blind sister's wealth, and who objected strongly to her marriage to Meagher. The coroner's jury returned a verdict charging murder, and boldly asserting that they believed the sisters of the murdered woman could tell who committed the crime. Both women loudly assert their innocence, but the boy, who is believed to have fired the fatal charge at the instigation of his mother and aunt, has made compromising statements when closely questioned.



MRS. MARY JANE FOWLER.

When Meagher regained consciousness after the discovery of the crime he declared that immediately after the tragedy, as he lay wounded in his house, he heard the two sisters of his wife and young Bryan talking in an adjoining room, and expressing their pleasure that he was dead. The accused woman and boy deny that they were ever in the vicinity of the Meagher ranch.

Toleration in Isle of Wight.

The house of keys, as the legislature of the Isle of Man is called, has just passed a measure, duly sanctioned by the governor, removing the civil disabilities to which Roman Catholics have until now been subjected in the island on account of their religion. It was until a week or two ago the only spot in the British empire where a Catholic was debarred by reason of his religion from exercising his full right of citizenship and from holding any office, from that of membership in the legislature to that of attorney or constable.

In Bohemia.

Not a stone's throw above Delmonico's, in Broadway, New York, there is a sequestered resort of actors without outward sign. The place looks like a demure family grocery, where women can buy tea and pickles and sample raisins at their leisure. But its back room is a burst of voluptuous oil paintings, free lunch, cut glass and little side tables. Here you will be pretty sure to run against all the actors in town if you wait long enough, and lately the theatrical news gatherers have made it their headquarters. It is quiet, crowded, unsuspected and Bohemian.

PERSONALITIES.

Lady Constance Lytton, daughter of the late Earl Lytton (author of "Lucille"), is accounted an able journalist.

The sultan of Turkey has 500 carriages. You see, his better half likes to go out all together once in awhile.

An uncut copy of the first edition of Gray's "Elegy," published in 1757 at sixpence, was sold lately in London for £370.

Miss Deborah Knox, who preaches in Connecticut and Rhode Island, is said to be a descendant of John Knox, the Scotch reformer.

Jules Claretie paid a visit to Mlle. Rosa Bonheur recently, and he says that in spite of her seventy odd years she is bright and alert and quite youthful in manner.

Following the example of George Eliot, George Sand and George Fleming, Mrs. Clairmonte, who is coming into prominence as a novelist, calls herself "George Egerton."

It is announced that Lily Langtry is about to send out a novel with her name on the title page. Her memoirs, if written without mental or other reservation, would be interesting.

The late Henry Pettitt, the dramatist, sold his first play for a £5 note. During the last years of his life he is said to have enjoyed an income equal to that of the archbishop of Canterbury.

Congressman Thomas Settle of North Carolina is greatly annoyed by a young man (the M. C. is only a little over 30) who has been assuming his name and running up bills on it in New York.

Dr. Arbino de Frietas, one of the most famous physicians of Portugal and a member of one of its most illustrious families, has been sentenced to eight years' solitary confinement for poisoning his nephews and nieces.

Swami Vive Kananda, a Brahmin priest, is lecturing in the West on the manners and customs of India. His lectures are more on the outward aspects of Indian life than on the philosophy of the faith he represents.

The initial D in the name of John Rockefeller has not been there originally, having been adopted in later life by the millionaire because he thought he needed it to round out his name and make it look better on a check.

It is said that the real reason why Queen Victoria took up the study of Hindustani four years ago was in order that she might converse in their own tongue with the Indian princesses who came from time to time to pay their respects to her.

William A. Wheeler, ex-vice president of the United States, was once asked by a young man, a relative of his, to help him to procure a clerkship in one of the departments in Washington. His reply was about as follows: "If you apply for such a position and will let me know when you do so, I will do all I can—to prevent your getting it."

JESTS AND JIBES.

"What makes Mrs. Blower so huffy and cross?" "She has persuaded the minister to accept an invitation to dinner."

"How did you learn that old Kicker would make a good addition to our football team?" Dodger—I asked him for his daughter's hand."

Night Clerk—Wake up, wake up, sir! There are burglars in the billiard room. Proprietor, sleepily—Charge 'em sixty cents an hour.

"Was she what you would call a fine singer?" "I don't know." "Didn't you hear her?" "Yes, but I didn't think to ask Tom what the price of the ticket was."

"Have you had your new house insured, Mrs. Dwight?" "Yes." "Your husband is afraid of fire, then?" "Mercy, yes; he will leave the house any time before he will make one."

"Kind sir, pray give me a shilling for my hungry children?" "Awfully sorry, but I'm not buying hungry children just now; fact is, I've got nine of my own at home already."

Kadds—I don't see the sense to the saying that reading maketh a full man. Do you? Kidds—Er—yes, if he reads the right sort of stuff. Kadds—What, for instance? Kidds—Bills of fare.

A French engineer has built an electric locomotive which carries a 500-horse power stationary steam engine. This runs a dynamo, which generates the current applied to the electric motors mounted on driving axles.

Cocoa and chocolate are prepared from the nuts by freeing them from the pulp and making them undergo a process similar to malting. They are afterward roasted in a perforated cylinder and are then freed from their husks and made into cocoa or chocolate.

Dr. Galippe reports to the French academy of sciences that after eight years' investigation he finds that all stones, such as gravel, found in the human body, are produced by microbes. Microbes are the authors of that chemical decomposition which results in calcareous deposits.

One of the difficulties which have stood in the way of the substitution of paper pulp for wood in the manufacture of pencils has been the toughness of the paper covering, and its consequent resistance to the action of a knife, but, by a new process which has lately been introduced, the molecular cohesion of the paper is modified in such a manner that it can be cut as easily as cedar wood.

Fogg—It is not often that you find two men with exactly the same views on the tariff question, but Brown and Blenheim over there agree to a dot. Figg—But have they mastered the subject? Fogg—Not at all. Neither of them has the slightest knowledge of the question and both of them frankly admit it.

APPLIED SCIENCE.

Satisfactory gas pipes are now made of manilla paper coated with asphalt.

Danish lighthouses are supplied with oil to pump on the waves in case of a storm.

The comptometer, a new calculating machine, is operated by keys like the newest typewriter.

It is estimated that one of the largest stones in the pyramids weighs fully eighty-eight tons.

A proposition for a great shipway through France, between the English channel and the Mediterranean, meets with much approval abroad.

Historic old Castle Garden has been converted into a magnificently appointed aquarium. The work on the building has been completed, and but little remains to be done in the interior.

A building permit has been granted in New York for a business edifice four feet nine inches by fifteen feet eight inches. It is to be used as an Italian fruit store and the plans were drawn up by a regular architect.

Ready sensitized postal cards are now being placed upon the German market, so that the photographic tourist can very easily dispatch prints of the pictures he is making in his travels to his friends and relatives at home.

Fraulein Hedwig—Here, Emmy, dear, pray accept this little birthday present. Fraulein Emmy, looking up, indignantly—A hundred visiting cards! What extravagance! How much longer do you expect me to keep my own name?

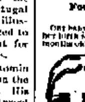
"Well, Uncle Josiah, what do you think of our charity ball?" Uncle Josiah—Well, you may mean all right, but it looks hard-hearted to me to invite people here to dance when they haven't clothes enough to make 'em comfortable.

Mr. Dinwiddie—I see that Mrs. Gladstone has written an article on children, in which she says they need change. Mrs. Dinwiddie—Don't I know that? Don't they come to me two or three times a day and ask for a nickel or dime?

I have used Simmons Liver Regulator in my extensive practice for the last four years, and cannot find its equal for billous colic, dyspepsia, sick or nervous headach and constipation. Yours truly, Jas. M. Short, M. D., Butlerville, Ark.

SCALL HEAD CURED

Bad Case. Two Doctors No Good. Tries Cuticura. First Set Helps. Four Sets Completely Cure.



Our baby Pearl was born Nov. 20, 1891. From her birth she had Scall Head until she was four months old, then it became worse and came out in small white pimples, and then spread to be large yellow scabs. We tried two doctors, but they could not do it any good. So we tried CUTICURA REMEDIES, giving her a thorough washing three times a day with CUTICURA SOAP, and then using the CUTICURA. The first set we tried helped her, and before we used four sets she was perfectly cured. At the age of six months our baby weighed thirty-four pounds. Her skin is fair and smooth, and is really perfectly well. Portrait inclosed. I would not do without CUTICURA REMEDIES, and can recommend them as most excellent for children.
MRS. SETH JUDD, Vanderbilt, Mich.

SMOOTH SKIN FOR $5.00

I used the CUTICURA REMEDIES for about two months, and the entire expense was but $5.00, which no one would regret for a nice smooth skin. It left my face in the best of conditions, free from all pimples and blotches. I still use the CUTICURA SOAP, and always shall.
E. RUFUS THOMPSON, Youngstown, O.

CUTICURA WORKS WONDERS

CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood and Skin Purifier, internally, and CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, with CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Purifier, externally, instantly relieve and speedily cure every disease and humor of the skin, scalp, and blood, with loss of hair, from infancy to age, from pimples to scrofula.

Sold throughout the world. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Sole Proprietors, Boston.

"How to Cure Skin Diseases," mailed free.

BABY'S Skin and Scalp purified and beautified by CUTICURA SOAP. Absolutely pure.

IT STOPS THE PAIN.

Backache, kidney pains, weakness, rheumatism, and muscular pains relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster. 25c.

LAND SEEKERS EXCURSIONS TO SOUTHERN POINTS.

LAKE ERIE AND WESTERN R. R.

(NATURAL GAS ROUTE)

—Has arranged to run a series of—

Land and Home Seekers' Excursions

—ON—

FEB. 6th, MARCH 6th, APRIL 3th, 1894,

At the unprecedented low rate of

ONE FARE FOR ROUND TRIP

—To points in—

Alabama, Kentucky, Georgia, Eastern Louisiana, Mississippi and Tennessee.

This is an excellent opportunity for all those desiring to seek homes in the South, as there are millions of acres of cheap lands inviting settlement within the territory covered by these excursions. Be sure your ticket reads via the "Natural Gas Route," the great through line traversing the wonderful gas and Oil regions of Ohio and Indiana, furnishing elegant Reclining Chair Cars between Sandusky and Missouri river free of extra charge.

For tickets, rates, time and general information call on any ticket agent of the above route, or address.

H. C. PARKER, Traffic Manager. C. F. DALY, Gen'l Pass and Tkt. Agt.
INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

A. HATTERSLEY & SON

PLUMBERS,

Steam and Gas Fitters.

48 East Main St.,

FORT WAYNE, IND.

TAKEN—From the press rooms of the Aline Printing company, East Berry St., a lot of folders advertising the Hedekin addition. These folders are being distributed from house to house promptly, by some person or persons not in the least interested. Return folders (before reading) with thief and receive reward. John Hedekin, 3-1 Pixley-Long block. 3 6t

J. M. E. RIEDEL,

ARCHITECT.

SCHMITZ BLOCK, 3d Floor

G. W. BRUNS & CO.

PLUMBERS.

Agents for the Goodrich Self-Heating and Folding Bath Tubs
155 CALHOUN STREET.

--COUPON--

Sights and Scenes of the World.

PART 14. NUMBER 3.

3 Coupons of different dates secures them. See advertisement.

CUT THIS OUT.

--COUPON--

World's Fair Art Portfolios!

(10 CENT SERIES.)

PART 5. NUMBER .

3 Coupons of different dates and 10 cents secures them.

CUT THIS OUT.

--COUPON--

Picturesque World's Fair.

(20 Cent Series.)

PART 5. NUMBER 6.

Clip SIX coupons of different dates and send or bring them with 20 cents to the Fine Art Department of "The Sentinel" and the part called for will be sent by mail.

Write your name and address plainly.

—COUPON—

Famous Paintings of the World!

Part 2. - No. 3.

Clip three coupons of different dates and bring or send them to the Portfolio Department of "The Sentinel," together with TEN cents and the part called for will be sent to your address by mail.

Write name and address plainly.

The Pennsylvania Station.

Pennsylvania Lines.

Trains Run by Central Time

AS FOLLOWS:

* Daily. † Daily, except Sunday.

FROM FT. WAYNE TO	LEAVE	ARRIVE
Valparaiso and Chicago †	2.30 am	* 8.14 am
New York and Washington *	3.20 am	* 3.10 am
Youngstown and Pittsburg *	3.20 am	* 3.20 am
Orrville and Crestline	7.05 am	† 6.10 pm
Valparaiso and Chicago	11.40 am	† 11.20 am
Canton and Pittsburg	12.35 pm	† 11.20 am
Valparaiso and Chicago	4.20 pm	* 6.30 pm
New York and Washington *	5.40 pm	* 4.30 pm
Pittsburg and Philadelphia *	5.40 pm	* 4.30 pm
New York and Washington *	6.15 pm	* 6.35 am
Pittsburg and Philadelphia *	6.15 pm	* 6.35 am

THE WABASH LINE—Trains Carrying Passengers Leave FORT WAYNE.

Schedule of November 19, 1893.

GOING EAST.	DEPART.
New York and Boston Lim., daily	4 40 a m
Toledo Express, except Sunday	1 30 p m
Atlantic Express, daily	7 15 p m
Local Freight	6 00 a m
GOING WEST.	**DEPART.**
Pacific Express, daily	1 05 a m
Kansas City Ex., except Sunday	1 40 p m
Lafayette Accom'n, except Sunday	2 30 p m
St. Louis Limited, daily	6 30 p m

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.

GOING NORTH.

For Grand Rapids and North... Lv. 1 35 pm
.... Lv. 6 00 am
From Richmond... Ar. 10 35 pm

GOING SOUTH.

For Richmond and Cincinnati... Lv. 5 45 am
... Lv. [illegible]
Grand Rapids... Ar. 7 0[illegible]
All trains daily except Sunday.

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN RAILWAY—Fort Wayne Branch.

SOUTHWARD.	ARRIVE.
No. 1[illegible] Way Freight	[illegible] pm
No. [illegible] Cin. Express and Mail	10 [illegible] am
No. 1[illegible] Detroit & Ind'pls Express	[illegible] pm
NORTHWARD.	**DEPART.**
No. 16[illegible] Way Freight	4 40 pm
No. 15[illegible] Through Express and Mail	1 [illegible] am
No. 1[illegible] Detroit & Indianapolis Ex.	[illegible] pm

NICKEL PLATE.

The New York, Chicago & St. Louis R. R.

EAST.	Arr.	Dep.
N. Y. & Boston Express	*2 20 am	*2 30 am
Cleveland Mail	11 30 pm	11 45 pm
Eastern Express	*6 35 pm	*6 45 pm
Local Freight	†8 50 am	†6 10 am
WEST.	**Arr.**	**Dep.**
Chicago Express	*2 30 am	*2 40 am
Chicago Mail	11 45 pm	12 05 pm
Western Express	*6 35 pm	*6 35 pm
Local Freight	†5 55 pm	†7 00 am

*Daily. †Daily except Sunday. Through sleeping cars to Chicago, Buffalo, New York and Boston. Superb dining cars. Through tickets to all points are on sale and baggage checked to destination.

B. F. HORNER, Gen. Pass. Agt., Cleve. O.
F. W. GARDNER, Pass. & Ticket Agt., Fort Wayne.
M. J. BLAIR, City Ticket Agt., 91 Calhoun St.

FT. W., C. & L. R. R. AND L. E. & W R. R.

NORTH BOUND—ARRIVE FORT WAYNE.

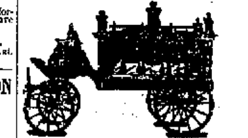
No. *40 Passenger... Arrive 11 40 am
No. 142 Passenger... " 10 10 pm
No. 1170 Local... " 4 30 pm

SOUTH BOUND—LEAVE FORT WAYNE.

No. 141 Passenger... Leave 7 15 am
No. *41 Passenger... 4 00 pm
No. 1171 Local... 5 30 am

† Daily except Sunday. * Daily.

ESTABLISHED 1845.



J. C. PELTIER,
17 W. Wayne St.
Office Telephone No. 2[illegible]
Residence Telephone, No. [illegible]

FT. WAYNE LOAN OFFICE. Est'd 1878. Time Tried. Fire Tested. Money, any amount Loaned on VALUABLES.

We deal in DIAMONDS, WATCHES, Carpets, Musical Goods TRUNKS AND VALISES.

GREATEST BARGAIN HOUSE IN INDIANA. HORACE MARIOTTE PAWNBROKER, 20 East Columbia Street.

E. KRAMER,
SIGN - PAINTER
90 N. MAIN STREET.
Finest and Best Work. Cheapest place in the city

E. J. GOLDEN.

SMOKE and WATER

We are Still Offering the Public the Greatest

BARGAINS!

Ever offered, and will continue to do so until the entire damaged

STOCK

Is Closed Out in---

Hats, Caps,
Neckwear,
Shirts,
Handkerchiefs,
(Both Ladies' and Gents.)
Ladies and Gent's Hosiery.

Watch the Papers for Prices.

E. J. Golden,

56 Calhoun Street.

MONEY TO LOAN On real estate or personal security. C. F. PFEIFFER, rooms 34 and 36, Bank Block. 2tf

WABASH BEST ROUTE —To— San Francisco.

A beautiful picture card in every package of Arm and Hammer Coffee. 17-ed

"In the Flat Upstairs," latest song, price 40c. Buy one and get 50c value from same song free. KOLB MUSIC CO., 82 Calhoun Street. 813

WABASH BEST ROUTE —To— San Francisco.

The finest package Coffee you can buy is Arm and Hammer. 17-ed134

NEW SPRING STYLES :: IN :: Hats! HATS! Hats!

WE are determined to increase the sales and popularity of our Hat department this season and with that end in view, we have purchased heavily for the spring trade. Everything that is new and desirable in headwear for the small boy, the nobby young man or the elderly gentleman you will find HERE and at the RIGHT PRICES. Don't pay a premium for reputation. It's nothing but a guarantee—and ought to be gratis. Ours is. We stand for as much in hats as anybody. With all the heads we cover we can't afford to be careless of value. You'll see all the styles—and get all the quality—HERE. We are prompt with the changes. Now is about time to make one.

Confirmation Suits!

You'll want to buy one for your boy, soon, if you haven't done so already. See the make, fit and trimmings of the suits we offer at $8, $9.75, $10 and $12, and compare the quality with what others show you at these prices.

Sam, Pete & Max.

The Evening Sentinel.

SATURDAY MARCH 10 1894.

PERSONS DESIRING THE DAILY SENTINEL served at their houses can secure it by postal card, request, or order through telephone 1218. Where delivery is irregular or is late, please report immediate omission to the Office.

Telephone 1218.

To make it more convenient for those desiring to send items of news to THE SENTINEL, we have placed an extra telephone in the editorial rooms. The number is 1218. Anything in the news line will be gladly received over this new wire.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, March 10.—Forecast till 8 p. m. Sunday. For Indiana—Fair except showers tonight or Sunday in extreme northern portions; slightly warmer Sunday morning; probably colder in the afternoon, southeasterly winds.

NEWS NOTES.

P. A. Randall has returned from his southern trip.

The St. Joseph Benevolent society meets tomorrow.

Attorney E. V. Harris is in Toledo on legal business.

J. Williams and family have moved to their East Jefferson street property.

Two children of Mr. and Mrs. John McMillan, of Fifth street, are ill of lung fever.

The annual Association of Congregational Churches and Ministers will be held in this city in May.

Mrs M. R. Moon, of the Fort Wayne Business college, is at Danville, Ill., at the bedside of her sister, who is ill.

H. P. Howell, editor of the Royal Arcanum Guide, and Supreme Guide Goodwin, both of Boston, are in the city.

Judge L. M. Nixde is in New York city, attending to a case in the courts in which the Niellingers are interested.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Edward Parker, of North Cass street—a daughter. Mr. Parker is in the county auditor's office.

Aaron Lichey has announced himself as a candidate for recorder, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.

Richard J. Bracken, formerly of Fort Wayne, who has been the guest of friends here, has returned to his home in New York city.

E. T. Stringer spoke on the new city charter and city politics at Saengerbund hall, last evening. The attendance was quite small.

Emmett Martin announces in THE SENTINEL today that he is a candidate for councilman for the Tenth ward, subject to democratic primary.

Mr. Charles H. Worden announces in this issue that he is a candidate before the democratic county convention for judge of the Allen circuit court.

Supt. J. S. Irwin yesterday entertained Superintendent Jones, of the Indianapolis schools, and Superintendent Moffett, of the Decatur schools.

M. L. Barney & Co., of Cayne, Ohio, have purchased the bankrupt stock of Henry Rust, the Broadway hat dealer, from J. T. Hanna, trustee, and will take the goods to Cayne.

Harry M. Metzger, the present deputy county clerk, announces his name in today's SENTINEL as a candidate for county clerk, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.

William Crabb, of Lafayette township, celebrated his seventy-eighth birthday yesterday. Mr. Crabb is one of the best known farmers of Allen county, having settled here in 1834.

Rev. Dr. Phillip Maxom, lately pastor of the First Baptist church of Boston, and well known as an eminent divine, has accepted a call from the South Congregational church, of Springfield, Mass.

The new crematory is about completed, but some changes will have to be made. One of the chief objections is the driveway which leads up into the cone.—It is entirely too steep and will have to be reconstructed.

The Monroeville Breeze says: "The many friends of Joseph Isiko, a former resident of this place and Madison township, now residing at Fort Wayne, will be pleased to learn that he has greatly improved in his eyesight. He has been nearly blind for the past two years."

The woman who is going about fraudulently soliciting aid in the name of the Fort Wayne relief union came nearly being caught last evening in the eastern part of the city. The woman was asked if she would remain a moment at one of the houses and the police was sent for but she made her escape.

A subscriber calls the attention of THE SENTINEL to the fact that Erie street is sadly in need of a sidewalk. He says there is no sidewalk on the north side of that street, between Harrison and Francis, and pedestrianism during the bad weather is one continued round of "wading through the mud." Our subscriber wants a sidewalk and desires his councilman to look after the matter.

No A Grocer on Sugars.

Crushed and Powdered, 44c.
Standard Granulated, 4½c.
Standard Coffee A, 4c.
White Extra C., 3½c.
Yellow Sugar, 3c.

FRONT HOUSE.

WANTED—Ten boiling girls. Apply to Mrs. Worch, 22 West Washington street. 1013

Eggs Down to 12½c Dozen.

This is as low as they are likely to be.

Fresh Eggs, per dozen 12½c.
Best Roll Butter, 2½, 22c.
Good Cub Butter, 18 lbs.
Best Flour, in bbls, $2.75.

FRONT HOUSE.

Just received several hundred Portfolios of Famous Paintings of the World. Three coupons and 10c takes them. Part two is running this week. tf

Millinery—The First in the Season.

The styles are beautiful. Flowers will be used more than usual. Mrs. A. C. Keil has just returned from New York with a beautiful line and is busy now taking orders for the easter trade. All are invited to call and examine her stock. 22 W. Berry St. 953

Where did you get your shoes? At the Vordermark shoe sale. No shoddy stock to select from and prices are no object.

Important Notice.

All the coupons of THE SENTINEL for the different photographic portfolios that we are now offering will be found together in the last column of the third page.

AT PROGRESSIVE PEDRO.

The Wit and Wisdom Club Pleasantly Entertained.

Small Matters of Interest to People in the Society Going World—Short News Items.

Mrs. George of Payne, Ohio, is visiting friends in this city.

Mrs. Samuel Fisher, of West Wayne street, is visiting in Chicago.

Mrs. Dennis Curry and daughters have returned from a visit to Huntington.

Mrs. John Eckhart and daughter, Delight, are visiting in Hartford City this week.

Mrs. George Timbrooke, of Mayville, Ohio, is visiting friends in this city for a few days.

Mrs. E. L. Sivets will leave Monday for Chicago to take a few lessons in China painting.

The Anonymous club will be entertained on Monday evening by Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Obb.

There will be a meeting of the directors of the Relief union Monday afternoon, at 3 o'clock.

Miss Edith Forster entertained the S. B. C. club Friday evening at her home in Lakeside.

Miss Tracy Guild entertains the P. U. E. K. club this evening at her home, on Fairfield avenue.

Miss Mary Kleinsicher, of New Haven, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Johnson, of Summit street.

The Epworth league of St. Paul's M. E. church will give a concert at Y. M. C. A. hall on March 21.

Mrs. John Goring, of Huntington, is in the city, having been called here by the illness of her daughter.

Miss Laura Bowtle, of Ligonier, Ind., is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. A. C. Keel, of West Berry street.

Mrs. Brubach, of Montgomery street, is spending a few weeks with her niece, Mrs. M. W. Freeman, at Chicago.

The ladies of the R. R. Y. M. C. A. decided at their meeting last evening to give an Easter supper March 28.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Orr, of West Washington street, were pleasantly surprised by a number of friends last evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred B. Capen, who have lots of friends in this city, will be at home after May 1 on Fifty-first boulevard, Chicago.

A new west side club has been organized with twenty-four members and will be known as the Hard Times club. The members will give a hop at Schroeder's hall on March 15.

Miss Theresa Dickes has resigned her position as stenographer at the office of the Compound Oxygen association and will soon leave for Jackson, Mich., to take a position with one of the largest business firms in that city.

Mrs Maria C. French and daughter, Miss Mattie, of Fort Wayne, Mich., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. George L. Potter, of East Washington street. Mrs French will return home the early part of next week, but Miss Mattie will be the guest of friends in this city for some time.

Yesterday Miss Nellie Tierman observed her birthday anniversary and last evening the Misses Jophie Kunz, Millie, Lizzie and Clara Reese, Emma Reidenbach, Anna DeWald, Emma Becker, Carrie and Tillie Traub, Miss Emma Auesmir called to offer congratulations. The evening was pleasantly spent with music and in social conversation.

Mrs W. F. Greiner, who is at Indianapolis visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Martens, was taken quite ill on the streets of that city yesterday. A telegram to her husband, Mr. Greiner, secretary of the Indiana Furniture company, this morning says she is not dangerously ill, but will be detained at the home of her parents for some time.

Master Guy Ford, of 76 West Williams street, delightfully entertained a number of his little friends Thursday evening. The hours were spent in playing various games, and refreshments were served at 9 o'clock. Those who participated were as follows: Misses Blanche, Nellie and Gracie Larimore, Emma, Lotta and Gracie Middleton, Jean and Laura Bonny, Hattie Lanne, Bessie Coles, and Masters Charley Pearson, Earl Hendrix, Willie Slagle, Frank Iler, Guy, Ralph and Albert Ford.

Miss Laura Bryan pleasantly entertained a number of her friends at her home, 405 South Calhoun street, Thursday evening. The evening was spent in games and refreshments were served at 11 o'clock. Those who participated in the enjoyment were Mable Shelvey, Ida Bender, Elva Craig, Bessie, Maud and Donna Gates, Lulu Lorhter, Gwyn Storritt, Emma Bryan, Jennie Paul, Ethel Bigger, Lawrence Bigger, Fred Dryle, Hugh Pritchard, John McCain, George Smith, Lacy Lickenwalter, Clyde Whiteleather, Elmer Whiteleather, Adolph Miller.

The fourth social meeting of the Wit and Wisdom club was held last evening at the home of Mrs. J. T. Wing, and the hostesses on this pleasant occasion were Mesdames J. P. Wing, A. O. Watterman, B. V. Swearingen and O. N. Heaton. The house was prettily decorated with the club colors, yellow and white, and the rooms were fragrant with the odor of roses and carnations. Several games of progressive pedro served as the principal amusement of the evening and the most successful players were Mrs. Frank Foole and Mr. J. D. Gumpper. The ladies' prize was a beautiful silver hair ornament, and the gentlemen's, two volumes of Emerson's essays. The consolation prizes were awarded Mrs. W. H. McDermut and Mr. S. C. Henderson. The luncheon served at the conclusion of the games was delicious. Those present were: Messrs and Mesdames J. A. Shepard, S. D. Rogers, G. W. Clayton, W. H. McDermut, P. J. H. Meyers, S. C. Henderson, O. H. Farwell, Hiff Wesley, J. B. Cheesman, S. S. Fowler, D. L. Warner, Misses J. H. Leonard and C. E. Swann.

Last evening at the Wayne street M. E. church, Miss Franc Baker, of Detroit, delivered an address on missionary work, the occasion being the silver anniversary and thank-offering service of the Woman's Foreign Missionary society. She spoke in an interesting way of the missions of China and India and the work of the church generally in missionary fields and closed with a forcible appeal for help and renewed efforts in the work of converting the great heathen field. As a result over $90 was raised at the collection taken, eleven new members added to the society and twenty women took out life cards. Before the address Mrs. L. R. Hartman, the treasurer of the society, read her report of the work done by the local branch, giving a number of interesting details. Her report showed the society to be in a flourishing condition, having raised $170 for foreign missions during the year, which was increased last evening to $260. This work reflects credit upon the officers and members of the society. Miss Baker was the guest of Mrs. Hartman while in the city.

FIVE FINE OPINIONS.

Letters From Two Ladies, a Doctor and Two Druggists.

TIMELY AND TRUTHFUL.

Such Frank and Outspoken Words Are Seldom Read.

Here is some interesting correspondence that we want you to read. The letters were sent voluntarily and speak for themselves. They will be found valuable:

GENEVA, N. Y., Feb. 8, 1894.
Pre-Digested Food Co., New York.
GENTLEMEN:—Two of our best ladies told me this week, one that she had gained five pounds and the other two pounds entirely through the use of your great food, Paskola. There is a strong desire among good women to be plump and of good weight. I know there is a great future for Paskola.
Yours truly,
J. C. KENYON, Druggist.

STAUNTON, Pa., Feb. 9, 1894.
GENTLEMEN:—My wife has been an invalid for twelve years and has doctored with a number of physicians, but she never received any good results until she began taking Paskola. She is now beginning her fourth bottle and I would not take $25.00 for the benefit it has already done her. She is like a new woman in every way. I take pleasure in recommending it to the public. Yours truly,
G. M. SHOEMAKER.

The following was sent by R. L. Estee, druggist, Fairport, N. Y.:

FAIRPORT, N. Y., Jan. 29, 1894.
DEAR SIR:—Paskola is doing me a great deal of good. For two or three years I have suffered more or less from imperfect digestion and neuralgia. Since taking Paskola my digestion has been much improved and neuralgia greatly relieved. This speaks well for the short time I have used Paskola. Yours truly,
EDWIN M. ESTEE.

GENEVA, N. Y., Jan. 8, 1894.
DRUGGISTS:—Please send me two dozen bottles of Paskola. Enclosed please find check on account.
Yours truly,
C. H. BURTON, Druggist.

P. S.—A young lady just in reports a gain of five pounds after the usual two or three small bottles of Paskola.

CHITTAKA MINN., Dec. 2, 1893.
Pre-Digested Food Co., New York.
GENTLEMEN:—It gives me great pleasure to speak in the highest terms of your delightful preparation, Paskola. I have lately prescribed it for one of my lady patients and I am greatly surprised at its wonderful power as a flesh producer. The young lady has been out of health and losing flesh. She began taking Paskola as directed. Her weight was 105 pounds; she has taken four bottles and now weighs 109 pounds and is looking much improved. Says she feels like a new creature. I believe this change has been brought about by Paskola. Respectfully yours,
O. W. BARCORE, M. D.

The parties who write the above letters are people of standing in the places where they reside and would not deceive the sick and feeble by false statements.

Many doctors and other people write and ask us what Paskola is made of and how it is that it can so often bring a person back to health when drugs have proved of no avail. Paskola is a pure pre-digested starch food. It is made of the finest grains and cereals, combined with the natural digestive ferments used by nature to digest other food.

It is not a medicine and it contains no medicine. It is simply a delicious food artificially digested.

That is the reason it will do good when drugs will not. It doesn't upset your stomach; it helps it. Paskola feeds your system and makes you fat when your digestive organs are too sick to attend to your wants.

Good food strengthens and invigorates a tired body, but only after it has been digested and absorbed.

The same result is observed with Paskola, but as Paskola is predigested and is absorbed almost as soon as swallowed, the effect is much more instantaneous. Paskola refreshes and invigorates a weak system or a tired frame like magic.

A pamphlet giving full particulars respecting Paskola will be sent on application to the Pre-Digested Food Co., 30 Reade St., New York city.

Have You Heard of the great shoe sale? It is the talk of the town. Footwear at prices too low to enumerate, at the Vordermark sale. Genuine stock, no shoddy goods.

The quality of Arm and Hammer Coffee is always uniform and gives universal satisfaction. 17-ed134

Attend the Hard Time Ball at Schroeder's hall, Thursday, March 15. Admission 25 cents. 10-15.

Arm and Hammer Coffee is roasted at the Globe Mills every day. Your grocer always has it fresh. 17-ed134

Stauffer's Photos are the best.

IT WILL BRING THE CROWDS TONIGHT.

Another Busy Saturday at the Bee Hive.

Last Saturday a dense crowd of buyers attending our sale. It will be no less in number tomorrow.

Why?

Read our price list for tomorrow.

Genuine American Indigo Blue Calico, usual 7c quality, 4½c a yard.

2 yales yard wide heavy Unbleached Muslin, worth 6c a yard, special tomorrow 4½c a yard.

20 pieces all wool doublefold Henrietta Cloths, regular 75c quality, special price tomorrow 50c a yard.

Think of it. Another lot of pretty India Silks 25c a yard, the sensation of last Saturday.

500 remnants of Silk at half price.

100 doz Ladies' Muslin Underwear, Corset Covers, Skirts, Gowns, at 25c each.

100 White Quilts (Satos) 97c a piece, the best value ever offered.

100 doz of those fine Handkerchiefs he cards—the greatest Handkerchief ever sold at that price.

25 pieces, 2,000 yards, Kai Kai Washi Silks, our own importation, suitable for wash and dresses, 50c a yard, worth 75c.

20 dozen Gent's Night Robes, (Faultless brand) special 59c, worth 75c.

One case, 40 pieces, cheese cloth, (double fold extra fine) in all new shades and tints, 5c a yard, worth 12½c.

SOAPS—Cuticura 15c a cake.
Sanitary 3c a cake.
Glycerine 3c a cake.

100 dozen Black Shopping Bags, at 20c each.

Fruit of the Loom Muslin, tomorrow only, 7c a yard, (10 yards to each customer)

Everybody call at the Bee Hive.

M. FRANK & CO.

LOCAL NEWS.

At the Masonic Temple tonight a grand time is expected by the Royal Arcanum. The exercises will be highly entertaining.

Coroner Hazard this morning held an inquest over the late John Lechner. Samuel, a brother of the deceased, from Columbiana, Ohio, is here, and Mrs. Fruth, his affianced bride, arrived from Fostoria last night.

Charles Fletcher, the pioneer civil and railroad engineer of Northern Indiana, was last night taken violently ill with an epileptic fit, on East Main street. He was taken to his home, No. 121 East Berry street, in the patrol wagon.

Mr. Puncheon, a landscape artist, of Cincinnati, will arrive in the city this evening and confer with the park committee with regard to Swinney park. Mr. Puncheon will draw plans for the beautifying of this splendid park site. He will be a guest of the Randall.

Humane Agent Schlosshoff will proceed against boys who shoot robins and meadow larks. These songsters are being fast driven out of the country and in a few years will become very scarce. Crowds of boys daily haunt Archer's addition and the Humane officer will arrest the first boy caught indulging in this kind of sport.

The following are the names of the pupils who will graduate from the Fort Wayne College of Medicine on Tuesday evening, at the Masonic Temple: Emma W. Ball, St. Louis; Westley L. Hines, Auburn, Ind.; Ernest Kohn, Willshire, Ohio; John W. Marr, Auburn, Ind.; Joseph E. Merr, Mt. Hope, Ind.; W. Frank Schrader, Kenton, Ohio; Alice B. Williams, Columbia City; Charles I. Woods, Van Wert, Ohio; Hugh A. Morgan, England; Charles H. Lewis, Butler, Ind.

New line of low priced Jardinieres at Miss Lowry's, No. 10 W. Berry. 6-8-10

Pure Ice Cream, Sherbets and Fancy Water Ices at the Chicago Bakery. We manufacture Ice Cream and Ices every day all winter.
25 ed tf W. F. GALLER

Spring goods have arrived in all the latest Fabrics. Suits from $25.00 and upwards.
PERRY N. DeHAVEN,
10ed6tf 34 E. Berry St.

Store building for sale, or exchange for residence property.
EWE & SON,
Room 1, Foster Block.

If you want the best Coffee buy Arm and Hammer.
17-ed134

Card of Thanks.

We desire to extend our heartfelt thanks to the Cigarmakers' union and all other friends who were so kind during the sickness, death and funeral of our son and brother, Charlie E. McClure.

MR. AND MRS. A. MCDANIEL AND CHILDREN.

BULK GARDEN SEEDS.

You get three times as much seed for the money as in the old paper system, besides seeds are all fresh and true to name.
33 2m ed. S. BASH & CO.

Get those grease spots removed, your carpets cleaned, washed, laid and mattresses renovated at THE ZEIGLER CARPET CLEANING CO. Phone, 496. 1041f

WAIT.

We are fast removing the debris from our late store, stocks of children's shoes which will be stocked and ready for sale the first of next week. Wait for good shoes, at prices never before heard of in the shoe trade.
VORDERMARK'S.

By request, I will remain one more week to accommodate those who I have turned away on account of having more callers than I could see. Will be at 179 West Washington street after March 12. My visit will be for a short time only.
PROFESSOR HARRIS,
The Renowned Palmist.

Buy your footwear at the Vordermark shoe sale, No. 9 Arcade.

HELP! ❋ HELP!

We Have Jumped the Last Ditch!

Our Final Hope is Gone.

BLUE! BLUE! BLUE!

Everything looks blue. We had hoped to make arrangements with Mr. Henry Williams for the lease of the Arcade, and to transfer our stock there, but as the Arcade is tied up by leases for most all the rooms we cannot get it. The bank people are clamoring louder than ever for possession of our room. Measurements have been taken and they want to commence the construction of the vaults for the bank. Out! Out! We will be thrown bag and baggage unless we vacate soon. Unload we must our entire stock in a hurry, or else send it away to the eastern auctions, there to be slaughtered, and perhaps never get returns for half what has been sent. Such desperate straits require desperate remedies. The crowds that flock to our place attest to the wonderful bargains now being offered. Don't you hold off. The stock is decreasing and the prices cannot be lowered unless we give everything away. We are next door to this now.

Read what we are doing in SOUND, PERFECT MERCHANDISE, and consider what folly it is to buy damaged, water-soaked and dilapidated plunder for double the prices you pay us for clean, nice, new fresh goods.

Price list of some of our sound, perfect goods, which is offered until sold. Some lots are small others large. No assurance, however, that we can furnish any of the goods longer than the day after the publication. Therefore, come early. The morning hours clean out many lots. Buy everything you want for years ahead for such opportunities come but once in a lifetime.

Overcoats,
Underwear,
Gloves,
Mittens,

And All Winter Goods Go Really for Less in Many Cases Than the Labor on Them Cost.

FURNISHING GOODS DEPARTMENT.

Linen Collars 6c and 7c.
Best Linen Collars, 9c and 12c.
Linen Cuffs, 9c and 17c.
Best Cuffs, 15c, 20 and 25c.
Seamless Half Hose, 7c, 8c and 10c.
Ballriggan Half Hose, 10c, 12c and 15c.
Fast Black Half Hose, 10c, 15c, 15c and 18c.
Fine Embroidered Black Half Hose, 25c.
Suspenders, Men's and Boys', 5c, 10c, 13c and 15c.
Fine Suspenders, 18c, 21c and 39c.
Unlaundried Shirts, Men's and Boys', at 21c, 42c, 45c and 80c.
Laundried Shirts, 45c, 50c, 88c and $1.13.
Fine Embroidered Shirts, 50c, 85c, 88c and $1.
Working Shirts, 18c, 20c, 25c, 35c, 40c and 42c.
Fancy Shirts, 48c, 50c, 65c and 69c.
Flannel Shirts, all wool, 92c and $1.
Cardigan Jackets, 39c, 75c and 83c.
Undershirts and Drawers, 15c, 25c, 35c, 39c, 42c, 60c, 65c, 75c and 95c; worth two, three and four times the price.
Handkerchiefs, 3c, 4c and 5c.
Linen Handkerchiefs, 10c, 12c, 15c and 18c.
Fine Silk and Satin Bows, 6c, 8c and 9c.
Fine Silk Scarfs, 4c, 5c and 15c.
Fine Tecks Scarfs, 25c, 35c and 40c.
Merino Half Hose, 10c and 18c.
Children's Shirts and Drawers, 15c.
Children's Hose, fast black, 10c.
Every day new drive in Spring and Summer Underwear at half price and less.
Norfolk, New Brunswick, best grade, seamless Underwear, at half price.
Men's Caps, 4c and up.
Men's and Boys' Soft Hats, 25c, 39c, 50c and up, worth double.
Men's Fine New Spring Shapes Stiff 75c and 98c.
Fur stiff Hats, $1.49 and up, worth double and more.
All the new spring shapes of Dunlap, Yeoman, Miller and Stetson block at prices you'll pay for old style common hats elsewhere.
Children's Pants at 15c, 21c, 29c, 39c and 50c.
Children's Suits, 98c, $1.50, $1.95, $2.50 and $4.95, worth double.
Fine Suits at plunder prices.
Shirt Waists almost given away.
Kilt Suits, 50c and $1.49, worth $2 and $3.
Silk Umbrellas to sell quick.
Men's and Boys' Pants, 50c, 59c, 69c, 88c and 98c.
Fine Goods, same proportion.
Men's and Boys' Suits, at $2.95, $3.95, $4.95 and $5.95, worth $5 to $10.
Tailor Made Suits, no price can describe the fearful cuts we have made.
Overcoats, Men's, Boys' and Children's, prices cut in half and less.
Spring Overcoats, half price and less.

THE COD

Sale to Quit in a Hurry and Before the Bolt Destroys Us.

Help Us Unload,
Help Us Out of This Scrape.

Prof. Harris, The Great French Palmist,

Office $10 to any one where must life be correct tell. Indicated by money expended by parents. Tells the trades, business and future occupations. Tells marriages and Past and Present Offers. Tells names and ages. He has no equal in reading lines on hands. He tells you all of all love and business affairs, combined, tells cause of unhappiness (sometimes disease) your friends and enemies, gives words for some misfortune and tells how to avoid it, gives advice on diseases, conducts lawsuits, speculations etc., removes evil influence and brings success. He is recommended by the authorities, by the medical societies of press and public to be the greatest palmist of the age.

The professor's charges are: Part and present life, the reading $5.00. Full years in future, $1.00.

Hours, 9 a. m. to 9 p. m.

Everybody charms for sale. Possession of one of these lotions is sure and harmless.

Parlors at 154 Harrison St.,

Second door south of Jefferson St.

Will move Monday next to 179 West Washington street.

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Thursday, March 15th.

The Grand Military Production,

THE PICKET LINE!

By Home Talent.

INCLUDING:—
Fort Wayne Rifles.
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Sons of Veterans and Ladies' Auxiliaries.

100—People on the Stage—100

GOOD MUSIC & SPECIALTIES,

Under an Experienced Director.

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For Decoration Day Expenses.

Reserved Seats—35 and 50c.
General Admission—25c.
Box Office Open Tuesday Morning.

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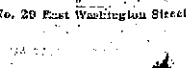
The oldest exclusive optician in the city. We have had more than six weeks experience. We do not solicit from house to house nor employ any peddlers. Any and all work done by us is guaranteed, and we expect our patrons to call if the work is not satisfactory. In a trial you agree to be perfectly satisfied.

This pair mounted for standard and up 1 lenses, frame to be ordered at value from school by mechanical skill, guarantee, or money refunded.



If the lines in this diamond figure do not appear equally black in all the different meridians, it indicates a defect of sight that causes nervous headache and should be corrected at once. Eyes tested free.

Remember no peddlers and no inexperienced help employed at our office.

WORCH THE OPTICIAN.
101 Calhoun Street.

Hello! Central!

Give Me No. 378—Pfeifer & Rousseau, Grocery and Meat Market,

Cor. Berry & Harrison Sts., Mode Blk.

I Want to Take Advantage of Those Hard Times Prices.

HERE THEY ARE:—

22 lbs Granulated Sugar	$1.00
14½ lbs Bulk Roasted Coffee	99c
5 lbs Graham Flour	10c
7 lbs of Hominy Grits or Meal	25c
3 lb Jar Sauerkraut	25c
Sack of Corn Meal	25c
1 Dozen Boiling Powder (4 ounces)	25c
3 lbs Rolled Oats or Oat Meal	25c
1 lb Soda	5c
1 Box Starch	10c
1 lb Cut Chewing Tobacco	25c
5 lb Lard	50c
1 Gallon Syrup	25c
1 Gallon Sorghum	25c
1 lb Japan or Young Hyson Tea	25c
20 Bars Pride Soap	25c
4 quarts Navy Beans	25c
GRAND TOTAL	$5.00

The above order in full, positively for cash only.

Emmett Martin.

Plumber, Steam and Gas Fitter.

Hydrants,
Sinks,
Bath Tubs.

104 Buchanan St., Cor. Hanna.

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